The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 24, 1931

TOPICS OF THE DAY

International Newsreel photograph

It May Not Be War—but It Looks Remarkably Like It

Japanese artillery officers (left) directing the firing on Chinese soldiers in Manchuria the day after the Japanese took Mukden.

Why Our Finger Is in the Manchurian Pie

THE TWENTIETH BIRTHDAY of the Chinese Republic.

But it is "Humiliation day" in Nanking and Shanghai. Only rigid military control by Nationalist troops, on October 10, keeps embittered Chinese from attacking Japanese residents and looting Japanese shops.

Statesmen in Washington and the capitals of Europe prepare for joint action to preserve peace between China and Japan. The United States Government makes history by joining in close cooperation with the League of Nations in this crisis.

Manchuria, "the Asiatic Alsace-Lorraine," may be the breeding-place of another great conflict.

A day or two later, 6,000 miles from the scene of peace efforts at Geneva, Mukden, Manchuria's capital, is a theater of war, as Japanese troops concentrate there in order to protect Japanese lives and property. "Sand-bags are piled high, forming efficient barricades for the Japanese troops who patrol it with drawn rifles glistening with fixt bayonets." "Empty gasoline-drums, piled on end, and strengthened with sand-bags," continues Edward Hunter in an International News Service dispatch from the Manchurian metropolis, "form makeshift machine-gun emplacements."

The Chinese diplomats appeal to the League of Nations while President Chiang Kai-shek declares belligerently that if Japan wants war, she shall have it.

At Geneva the venerable Aristide Briand gravely presides over what is freely called the most critical of all meetings of the Council of the League of Nations, while an official American observer in the person of Mr. Prentiss Gilbert is at hand to take part in the deliberations when called on. President Briand calls the attention of those present to a situation "unprecedented in history, in which two nations, excited to the highest pitch of irritation, are still seeking to discuss it, and still willing to sit at the same council table."

Dr. Alfred Sze, Chinese delegate, presents his case, protesting his nation's complete dependence on the League Covenant and the Kellogg pact, and declaring that "if the United States and the League, collaborating, can not prevent this breach of peace, one of its first consequences will be the definitive failure of all disarmament projects." And Dr. Sze announces dramatically that while this meeting was in session he is in receipt of cablegrams saying that Japanese planes are continuing to bomb Chinese towns.

Japan, represented by Kenkichi Yoshizawa, presents Japan's argument that all military actions have been made necessary by anti-Japanese sentiment in China, that the Japanese are quite willing to withdraw their forces upon assurances of safety to their nationals and of Chinese respect for Japan's treaty rights in Manchuria, and that a direct settlement should be made between Japan and China.

WITH the outcome in Manchuria uncertain from day to day, our editors at this time direct much of their comment toward Secretary Stimson's policy of close cooperation with the League of Nations. Henry Suydam, Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, speaks the mind of many newspaper writers when he calls this action "the most important single development in American foreign policies since 1920." As Drew Pearson explains in the Baltimore *Sun:*

"It is the first time the United States has cooperated directly and formally with the League of Nations in attempting to prevent a serious international dispute which might possibly involve sanctions and the use of international joint forces.

"Hitherto the United States has cooperated with the League in regard to slavery in Liberia, opium production, disarmament,

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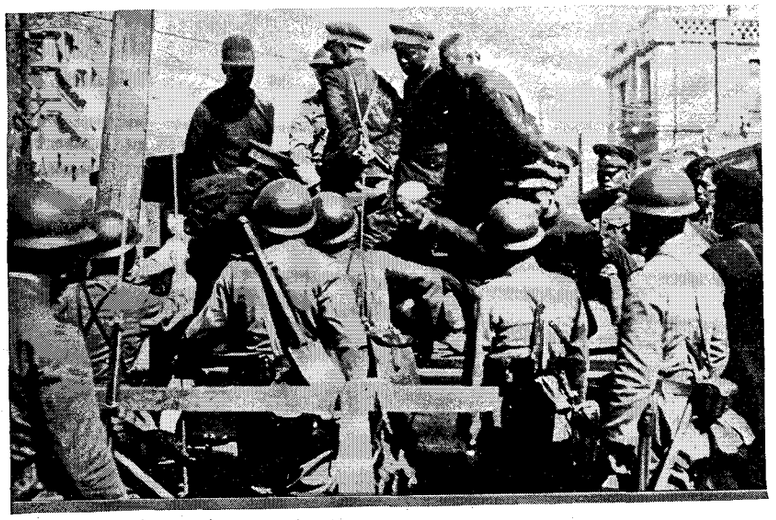
customs-barriers, and various economic questions, but it has always fought shy of political questions involving disputes between nations.

"It was of these that Senators exprest such fear when they rejected President Wilson's pleas for the League."

SECRETARY STIMSON, it seems, sent a message to the League Council saying that the United States would follow the League's lead in trying to bring about a peaceful settlement of the Manchurian crisis. If the United States had worked independently, points out Theodore C. Wallen in the New York *Herald Tribune*,



International Newsreel photograph

Chinese Prisoners of War

The Japanese took these Chinese prisoners not far from Mukden and are loading them into a truck for shipment into that city.

it would have risked the possibility of crossing wires with the League, and also would have "tended to create a direct issue between the United States and Japan":

"In such an event, it was felt, Japanese refusal to come to terms would confront the United States with something of a challenge. With the United States diplomatically merely 'reinforcing what the League does,' the refusal of either disputant to come to terms, it is felt, would put that disputant in the position of flouting virtually all the rest of the world rather than any particular Power."

The United States prefers to have action come from the League rather than from herself, further explains Clinton W. Gilbert in the New York *Evening Post*, "because a protest from the League is less likely to antagonize Japanese public opinion than would one originating in Washington; Japanese public opinion is peculiarly sensitive to any interference from the United States." Besides, the United States does not wish to have Japanese-American relations so strained as a result of the present crisis as to wreck the prospects of further reduction of armament at the next naval disarmament conference."

WHILE Mr. Stimson's activities may have been "proper" enough, the Detroit *Free Press* feels that "the wisdom of his going very much farther in that direction is another matter." Declaring its sympathies with the League, the New York *Evening Post* argues however that Mr. Stimson "is thoroughly unfair to the people of the United States" in committing us to backing up the League's course, since in the election of 1920, the League of Nations and all its works were "overwhelmingly rejected by the people of this country." And the Chicago *Tribune*, with something of the same idea in mind, runs an editorial with the ironic head-line: "Mr. Stimson Joins the League." "Stimson's Folly" is the caption of a New York *American* editorial voicing the same opinion.

"Let's shinny on our side of the street," advises the New York *Daily News*. It does not agree with the people who think that by means of treaties and leagues the present status quo of national interests and boundaries must be forever preserved. It sees our Government and the League of Nations halting the Japanese, when they merely "seek to drain some of their excess population in the natural catch-basin of Manchuria"—

"Why? And where else are the Japanese to go? Or are they simply to adopt lower and lower standards of living while their island population swells and swells? When bursting-point comes, what?

"The answer as we see it is that Japanese expansion is not going to stop. We believe that by sitting on the safety-valve, the United States is only piling up trouble for itself."

BUT the applause for the Hoover-Stimson policy in the Manchurian crisis seems to be a bit louder and more wide-spread than the booing and hissing. "More power to Mr. Stimson," declares the Milwaukee *Journal*. The Newark *News* calls this a safe policy; the Chicago *Journal of Commerce* finds it distinctly sensible. Similar approval comes from papers like the Springfield *Republican*, Jersey City *Journal*, Washington *News*, and Baltimore *Sun*.

"If the Western world does not respond to the present call from the Far East, it might as well cease to talk about plans for reducing outlays on armaments, based on formal renouncements of war as an instrument of policy," concludes the New York *Journal of Commerce*. The New York *Herald Tribune* congratulates Mr. Hoover and Mr. Stimson "on being able to approach Geneva without regarding its ground as either holy or bewitched." "Thus another fantom disappears under the impact of real events," reflects Walter Lippmann in a copyrighted article for *The Herald Tribune*.

"The theoretical debate which has lasted ten years as to what we would and would not do in case war were threatened, and in case the League intervened has been answered conclusively by President Hoover and Secretary Stimson.

"We resort to the only permanent and tested machinery that exists for investigating, conciliating, or arbitrating, international disputes.

"We aline ourselves with the rest of the neutral world, and we take such common action as the neutral Powers can agree upon. Formally, we remain outside the League; actually, we rely upon it and accept the responsibility it involves."

IN another article Mr. Lippmann states in general terms the problem which confronts the League of Nations and the United States in the Far East:

"Japan has certain treaty rights in Manchuria. The Japanese maintain that for some years the Chinese in Manchuria have been violating these treaties with a view to undermining Japan's position.

"A few weeks ago the Japanese Army, with or without the approval of the civilian government, seized parts of Manchuria outside those assigned to Japan by treaty. The Japanese maintain that this coup was designed not to enlarge Japan's hold on Manchuria, but to put an end to Chinese violation of the existing treaties.

"The Japanese say they will withdraw their troops when they are assured that the Chinese will respect the treaties and will not take vengeance upon Japanese left behind in Chinese territory. The Chinese say the Japanese must withdraw their troops and trust Chinese assurances that Japanese nationals will be safe.

"The immediate need is to prevent either side from making matters worse, and thus to gain time in which to devise an arrangement which saves the dignity of both China and Japan, assures the safety of Japanese civilians, the withdrawal of Japanese troops, and Chinese respect for Japan's treaty rights."

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The Embattled "Boobs" Retort to Shaw

REACHING ACROSS THE ATLANTIC to tweak Uncle Sam's whiskers again, George Bernard Shaw, who has a weakness for whiskers himself, flutters our editors by praising Russia and calling us "boobs."

And the fact that "our favorite pest," as he might be dubbed, softened the characterization by calling us "dear old boobs" doesn't appear to make it any more bearable for those of us with low boiling points.

Shaw, it seems, is always able (and delighted) to exasperate Americans. A glance at the editorial comment stirred up by this new tack dropt in our chair shows that he has irked us again. Some editors dismiss him with a counter-jibe, while others seriously answer his criticism.

Into a microphone in London, the long-faced, white-whiskered, mischievous-eyed Irish writer poured his pæan of praise for Russia, which he recently visited, and his good-humored contempt for us.

"Hello, America. Hello, all my friends in America!" he began, according to the text given out by the Columbia Broadcasting System, which rebroadcast the speech in the United States—

"How are all you dear old boobs who have been telling one another for a month that I have gone dotty about Russia?

"Well, if the latest news from your side is true, you can hardly be saying that now. Russia has the laugh on us. She has us fooled, beaten, ashamed, shown up, outpointed, and all but knocked out.

"We have lectured her from the heights of our modern superiority, and now we are calling on the mountains to hide our blushes in her presence.

"We have rebuked her ungodliness, and now the sun shines on Russia as on a country with which God is well pleased, whilst His wrath is heavy on us, and we don't know where to turn for comfort or approval.

"We have prided ourselves on our mastery in big business and on its solid foundations in a knowledge of human nature, and now we are bankrupt.

"Your President, who became famous by feeding the starving millions of war-devastated Europe, can not feed his own people in time of peace.

"The despairing cries of our financiers have resounded throughout the world and created a run on the Bank of England and broken it.

"Our budget shows a deficit of $850,000,000; yours shows a deficit of $500,000,000. Our business men can not find employment for 3,000,000 of our workers, and yours have had to turn as many into the streets.

"Our statesmen on both sides can do nothing but break the heads of starving men or buy them off with doles and appeals to charity.

"Our agriculture is ruined and our industries collapsing under the weight of their own productiveness because we have not found how to distribute our wealth as well as to produce it; and in the face of all this business incompetence, political helplessness, and financial insolvency, Russia flaunts her budget surplus of $750,000,000, her people employed to the last man and woman, her scientific agriculture doubling and trebling her harvests, her roaring and multiplying factories, her efficient rulers, her atmosphere of such hope and security for the poorest as has never before been seen in a civilized country on earth.

"Naturally, the contempt of the Russians for us is enormous."

LATER in his address, Mr. Shaw likened the Russian revolution to the American Revolution, saying that Lenin and his friends "took command of the Soviets and established the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics exactly as Washington and Jefferson and Hamilton and Franklin and Tom Payne had established the United States of America 141 years before."

Deriding the capitalist system, Mr. Shaw declared that "the Russian ship is the only big one that is not rolling heavily and tapping out S O S on its wireless." And again, "what is the matter with us is not natural poverty but sheer stupidity, mismanagement and lazy abandonment of public interests to private selfishness and vulgar ambition."

"We may be boobs in America," replies the Portland *Evening Express*, "but not quite so much boobs as to take Shaw seriously." Agreeing with that, the Philadelphia *Inquirer* adds:

"If he believed half of what he says, he would be living in Russia to-day. But he thinks too much of his own comfort to do anything like that."

SHAW's comparing of the Russian revolution with ours is what irks the New Haven *Register*—

"Somehow we had not figured that Mr. Shaw had gone quite as mad as that.

"Second childhood might be a very proper term to use, if we wished to become personal, but we have no such desire. We have never taken Mr. Shaw as seriously as that would indicate."

The Latest Irish Bull

—Berryman in the Washington "Evening Star."

Turning to Shaw's remark that America thinks he has "gone dotty about Russia," the New York *Evening Post* heartily answers: "We do—and about almost everything else."

When he says that "Russia has the laugh on us," what he really means, according to the Troy *Record*, "is that he, Bernard Shaw, has the laugh on those who listen to him." And—

"A nation where the most unfortunate are living on a higher level than 95 per cent. of the Russians hardly will look with favor upon the Soviet system because it is lifting a whole population a hair's-breadth above the starvation line."

"IT is really astonishing that Mr. Shaw should have joined those who think that Soviet Russia has solved the problem which the rest of us are struggling with," asserts Walter Lippmann in the New York *Herald Tribune*. "The truth is," he adds, "that Russian Communism has not yet grown up to the problem which capitalism is facing"—overproduction. "Only when the Russians have multiplied many times their capacity to produce shall we find out whether they have some magic device for producing just the right quantity of each thing at just the right time."

"Mr. Shaw loves Communism from a safe distance, like an artist admiring a battle through a powerful glass on a far-away mountain peak," declares the Washington *Post*. "But the world hears of no movement to divide the fortune he has accumulated through his wisecracks with the underfed British millions."

"As one boob to another," writes John J. Daly in the same paper, "here's to Russia and America—and may the best boobs win."

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How the Hoover Slump-Relief Scheme Works

WHAT DOES IT MEAN TO JOBLESS JOHN DOE, this vast, billion-dollar boiler in which the President is getting steam up to thaw frozen assets?

How will Mr. Hoover's plan to aid the banks ease the burden of the obscure thousands suffering from the depression?

The answer, according to observers the country over, is that

He's Been Stalling Long Enough
—Shoemaker in the Chicago "Daily News."

John Doe's prospects of getting a job are brighter now than ever before, that a definite lifting of the depression is near.

"As it touches the individual, Mr. Hoover's program would appear in a variety of forms," writes Raymond Clapper, Washington correspondent of the United Press—

"For the depositor of closed banks it is designed to release a portion of his cash assets.

"For the proprietor of a business it is meant to ease credit.

"In the stock market it is expected to lift some of the burden which has prest stock values downward as banks disposed of first-class securities to prepare against possible abnormal drains.

"It is designed to release additional funds for purchase of whatever may be for sale."

THE new $1,000,000,000 credit institution that was speedily organized by bankers after President Hoover suggested the raising of half that amount to thaw frozen assets, should ease everybody's burden, we are told by *The Christian Science Monitor*. Taking the case of a hypothetical banker in a small town, Mr. Gorham, President of the Farmers and Merchants National Bank of Johnsville, this paper shows us that the new credit institution, by freeing Mr. Gorham from the fear of a bank run, will improve conditions in the whole community—

"When the new credit institution is opened, Mr. Gorham and hundreds of other local bank presidents will be able to take a portfolio of their sound but temporarily unsalable bonds and mortgages to a committee of his local clearing house or some other regional group which represents the credit corporation in his district.

"The committee will look over this collateral and, if it approves, will lend money to the Farmers and Merchants Bank to add to its cash reserves.

"Then Mr. Gorham will not have to hold such a tight rein in order to be safe against a scare among his bank's depositors.

"He will not have to call in that loan to George Kelsey, the grocer, who deserves help in carrying the accounts of folks who have been out of work at the tannery, and he can renew the notes of the Eagle Printery and Max Bernstein, the clothier.

"Besides, he can encourage Ed Thorp, down at the mattress factory, to go ahead with putting in that new machinery and to stock up on cotton while it is cheap. Altho Will Reed, the hardware man, has not been able to move his farm implements very fast, a little extra credit would enable him to do a good business in electric refrigerators. And it would be worth while to let Nick Fotenopoulos have that $300 to paint up the Elite Café.

"So with all these things doing there will be work for a few more mechanics, truck drivers, salesmen, printers, painters.

"And with this happening not only in Johnsville but in Bloomfield, Clay Center, Martinsburg, Middletown, Oak Cliff, Fort Wayne, Savannah, Seattle, Cincinnati and Philadelphia, to name only a few of the places in the Bankers' Directory, probably enough more people will buy new pocketbooks, overcoats, automobiles, gas stoves, books, chairs, and airplane rides so that the Johnsville tannery and hundreds of other plants can start work again."

SO swiftly did the bankers respond to the President's suggestion for a national credit corporation, we read, that only a few days after the White House announcement, the new organization was ready for business. Country-wide in scope, it is headed by twelve directors, each representing a Federal Reserve district. All banks are asked to subscribe 2 per cent. of their deposits. Altho the corporation may raise $1,000,000,000, if necessary, $172,000,000 was believed ample for present needs.

The frozen assets of the country, part of which this new organization will seek to thaw, are estimated at the enormous

A Break in the Jam
—Talburt in the Washington "News."

total of $4,000,000,000, according to the Washington correspondents. About $1,500,000,000 is tied up in closed banks and receiverships, a similar amount in distrest real estate, and $800,000,000 to $1,000,000,000 is said to be hoarded.

But the new credit corporation is, of course, but one phase of

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the comprehensive Hoover plan for fighting the depression, which the President submitted at a hurried conference of Congressional leaders on October 6, as told in our last issue. Indeed, "four major projects are under way, or in reserve, for meeting the present bank emergency," writes Theodore C. Wallen, Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*, who summarizes them thus:

"The National Credit Corporation, with its $500,000,000 revolving fund, to be raised and administered by the bankers

Old Mother Hubbard Up to Date
—Hungerford in the Pittsburgh "Post-Gazette."

themselves for the rediscounting of intrinsically sound securities which are not now eligible for Federal Reserve rediscount. Debentures for twice this total, or $1,000,000,000 may be issued.

"The proposed Federal Reserve revolving fund of $100,000,000 to $500,000,000 to expedite liquidation of insolvent banks.

"An increase in the capital of Federal Land Banks from $60,000,000 to $120,000,000.

"The formation of a corporation like the old War Finance Corporation, to reinforce the National Credit Corporation, if necessary. Informed officials assumed such a corporation would require a revolving fund of not less than $500,000,000, which would be appropriated by Congress."

"Greatly encouraged over the unity of action that has developed behind his project for improving credit conditions," the President also is "seeking a means of stabilizing railroad bonds," we are told by the Associated Press, for "the railroad situation and that of the small banks are inextricably related."

Now that the country has had time to think carefully about the many phases of the Hoover plan, the wave of confidence that swept the nation upon its announcement seems to be growing.

"The Hoover plan, if we are still reasoning beings," says the Buffalo *Courier-Express* in a typical editorial, "will set confidence as well as money to working again, and we shall soon be climbing, slowly, perhaps, but surely, out of the depression."

But while in the main features of his program the President seems to have the country solidly behind him, evidences are developing that he will not have everything his own way.

For one thing, a fight is expected when Congress sets about liberalizing the Federal Reserve law. Then there are those who, like Senator La Follette, Republican, Wisconsin, think that the Hoover plan is insufficient. In addition, a lively debate is developing in the press over the advisability of calling a special session of Congress. And some papers, while endorsing the President's proposal, warn against the perils of what they call its inflationary tendency.

One paper which sees such a possibility is the Boston *Post:*

"A grave danger is that the successful operation of the plan will have a tendency to inflate values again, with the result that after a passage of a few years there will be the inevitable collapse once more and a repetition of the experiences the country has encountered since October, 1929."

But in this connection, the Hartford *Courant* points out that—

"Plainly, the Administration is aware of the dangers inherent in the process which it has started, for while $500,000,000 is no small amount of credit, it is none the less only a fractional part of the total amount in the nation. The intention to keep the inflation within narrow bounds is further demonstrated by the raising of the rediscount rate from 1½ per cent. to 2½ per cent. by the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, a step intended to prevent a too hasty, not to say unwise, expansion."

As for calling a special session of Congress, the Washington *News*, of the Scripps-Howard chain, says:

"Congress should be called now.

"If the emergency is as serious as the President describes it, nothing can be gained and much may be lost by waiting for the regular session" (in December).

But the Philadelphia *Inquirer* takes a different view:

"President Hoover has assumed a leadership which has received the plaudits of the entire nation. He should be let alone. It is for him to determine whether or not a special session is desirable. Hands off."

The chorus of praise that greeted the Hoover program con-

Looks Like a Good Way to Get Rid of Him
—Byck in the Brooklyn "Times."

tinues in the press. Many papers emphasize the responsibility of every individual American.

"It is time for all of us, regardless of political faith," says the Camden *Courier-Post*, "to stand back of President Hoover's plan to help us. It is for us to help ourselves."

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Is the Two-Cent Stamp Doomed?

THE BIGGEST BUSINESS ORGANIZATION in the world is "in the red."

This organization is the United States Post-office, the Washington correspondents tell us.

If, in December, Congress acts on the recommendation of Postmaster-General Walter Folger Brown, the two-cent stamp will soon be supplanted by a new one of 2½ or 3 cents, to meet a deficit that now approaches $100,000,000 a year. As reported in the New York *Times*, Mr. Brown explains:

"A half-cent raise will bring in an additional $65,000,000 yearly, and with a one-cent increase the deficit would be more than balanced by the extra $135,000,000.

"This would enable the Post-office Department to accomplish some other things we have in mind in this manufacturing and selling of stamps and postal service."

International

Two Cents Is Not Enough

For the service of delivering a letter, says Postmaster-General Brown.

Tho the United States Post-office Department has not paid its own way since about 1851, we read, its annual deficit in the last five years has been increasing by such leaps and bounds that now Postmaster-General Brown contends that Congress ought to readjust postal rates and expenditures "to recover the entire cost of handling the post-office business from postal patrons, in proportion to the use which they make of post-office facilities."

Increased letter postal rates to Canada and Great Britain went into effect on September 1, raising the old two-cent rate to three cents across our northern border and five cents across the Atlantic. When other increases go into effect on November 1, the Philadelphia *Inquirer* reminds us, "practically all foreign destinations will be subject to the five-cent rate, except the independent nations of Latin America. The Pan-American Union will then be a postal union with a uniform letter rate on a two-cent basis."

In 1930, notes the Boston *Herald*, this foreign mail comprised only 354 million pieces out of a total of some 28 billion.

But this business of handling mails "can no more be transformed into a money-making enterprise than a brook trout can be made to live in a cage"—so insists Representative Clyde Kelly (Rep., Pa.) of the House Committee on Postal Affairs. Congressman Kelly has published a book on "United States Postal Policy," in which he contends that it is perfectly logical that the Government should transport and deliver private mail for less than cost. In sharp opposition to Postmaster-General Brown, Mr. Kelly asserts:

"No responsible American has ever agonized over the postal deficit. That has always been a monopoly of postal officials who get no pleasure in contemplating the service given for a two-cent stamp as the greatest value for the money in the world."

THE prospect of the passing of the two-cent stamp brings tears to the eyes—or at least the pens—of a number of editors. Almost sentimentally they quote the words of the Manchester (Eng.) *Guardian*, moved by the boost in foreign rates, to mourn:

"There were always about the relations of this country and the States two strange and beautiful things.

"One is the Canadian frontier, 3,000 miles of frontier without one defense work. The other is—soon we must say was—the reciprocal postage rate.

"Any Englishman could write to the States for the same penny half-penny that he could write to any part of England or the Empire itself.

"That mutual privilege was, one felt, something precious, of a worth not to be weighed in gold."

LOYAL Republican organs like the New York *Herald Tribune* acquiesce in the Postmaster-General's recommendation; but others, including the New Orleans *Times-Picayune* (Ind., Dem.), the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Ind. Rep.), the Milwaukee *Journal* (Ind.), and the Birmingham *News* (Ind.), all agree that economies should not include the stamp boost. Calling attention to the fact that Mr. Brown proposes an increased rate for first-class mail only, "tho first-class mail is the only branch of the postal service that pays its own way, and more," the Washington *News* (Ind.) goes on to say:

"But first-class mail is also the one class of mail which meets no competition from private services.

"On letter mail the Government has a monopoly. The express companies fight for a share of all the other business handled.

"It is not proposed to raise the rates on second-, third-, and fourth-class mail, already carried at a loss. But letter mail, which produces 60 per cent. of the Post-office Department's annual revenues, is asked to carry the burden because for most of those who pay letter postage there is no escape."

To Glorify "Cops"

HOW ABOUT glorifying the American "cop"?

Not the way Ziegfeld "glorified" the American girl, of course, but by making him a popular hero for his courage and devotion.

The suggestion comes from President Hoover himself, and it is receiving a generally favorable response throughout the country. A little sentimental attention, it is agreed, would be good for John J. Officer.

"Instead of the glorification of cowardly gangsters," said the President in a radio address to the International Association of Chiefs of Police, meeting at St. Petersburg, Florida, "we need the glorification of policemen who do their duty and give their lives in public protection."

For "there is a sentimentalism in some people," the President said, "which makes popular heroes out of criminals," and this "needs replacement by a sentimentalism that makes a popular hero of the policeman." And then:

"If the police had the vigilant, universal backing of public opinion in their communities, if they had the implacable support of the prosecuting authorities and the courts, if our criminal laws in their endeavor to protect the innocent did not furnish loop-holes, through which irresponsible, yet clever, criminal lawyers daily find devices of escape for the guilty, I am convinced that our police would stamp out the excessive crime and remove the world-wide disrepute which has disgraced some of our great cities."

"HERE," agrees the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "is something for communities to think about," and "these words are words of truth and wisdom," adds the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

The President "struck a note that motion-picture producers and dramatists might very well take seriously to heart," declares the New Haven *Register*, in blaming stage and screen for glorifying the gangster.

But the police must earn public commendation, declares the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, speaking for a number of papers:

"The American public is willing to back the police, but not until the police have earned its backing."

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

MR. COOLIDGE, we gather, would rather be an ex-President than a vexed President.—*The New Yorker.*

As we understand the British election, the question is whether a new deal means the old dole.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

BERNARD SHAW positively loved Russia, but you notice he's back in a country where they pay cash for literary work.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

LITERARY DIGEST caption: "China and Japan at Grips in Manchuria." Then it isn't a trunk line they're scrapping about. —*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

THE more you study a great man's remedy for dull times, the more you wonder what made him great.—*Stockton Record.*

THE depression a lot of us are in is a rut.—*Thomaston (Ga.) Times.*

THE World Series may be said to demonstrate that hitting the ball is a Cardinal virtue.—*Weston Leader.*

THE canning season is over for the wife. Would that it also were for the employer.—*Northwest Insurance (Minneapolis).*

THE pinch of want, says a sociologist, is responsible for much present-day crime. Also the want of pinch.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

THE Swedes took no chances on raising a ruckus over the award of the Nobel prize this year. They gave it to a man who is dead.—*Ohio State Journal.*

THE half-billion-dollar credit pool is now ready to operate, and, no doubt, there are many customers ready to dive right off in the deep end.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

MAYBE somebody could persuade those British scientists, after they have finally determined just what diseases Shakespeare had, to inoculate some modern authors with them.—*Boston Herald.*

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No Leadership? Fiddlesticks! It's Following That Is a Lost Art

—Darling in the New York "Herald Tribune."

IT seems that only those writers with a past have a future.—*Thomaston Times.*

PERHAPS Mayor Walker so frequently absents himself in order to show that he can always come back.—*Weston Leader.*

A LOT of people who bought "securities" are wondering whether they understand the English language.—*B'nai B'rith Messenger.*

A CRITIC declares that people are too poor now to read novels. The real trouble is that novels are too poor for people to read. —*Passing Show.*

MAHATMA GANDHI, says an old-timer, used to be a lawyer. Well, the way he dresses now, he looks like a client who has just paid a lawyer.—*Judge.*

ANYWAY, a lot of us will soon be on our feet again—our shoes have about worn out.—*ThomastonTimes.*

AT last they've found a use for the depression. They're forming a credit pool in it.—*Ohio State Journal.*

CAL is in a literary class by himself. No other writer could get pay for declaring that he isn't a Presidential candidate. —*Weston Leader.*

A BEE can rise with three times its own weight, says an insectologist. Yes, and sit down with about 300 times its own weight.—*Thomaston Times.*

EXPLORER says the frozen Arctics will be an asset for the country owning them. Spokesmaning for this country, we'd say we have enough of that kind of assets.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

WE remain quite unmoved by the announcement that side whiskers are becoming a vogue again in London. Personally we shall always prefer our mutton chops on the inside of our face.—*Boston Herald.*

GERMANY has managed to work herself into an impregnable position. When the collector comes to the door he is promptly bitten by the wolf.—*The New Yorker.*

"THE human body requires more ventilation," declares Professor Wightman. Well, gangsters in America seem to be doing their best.—*Passing Show (London).*

HOLD on a little longer, men! Pretty soon you won't have to feel apologetic about the trousers and the shirtcuffs. Fringes, we see, are going to be stylish.—*Boston Herald.*

THERE is a movement abroad for the restoration of beer. Something like fifty-seven million fairly expert brewers don't care much whether beer returns or not.—*New Mexico State Tribune.*

INCREASING Political Activity Looms on National Horizon.— Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser* head-line. Don't be so pessimistic. Maybe it's merely a cyclone or a hurricane or something.— *Arkansas Gazette.*

THE net cost of the World War per day to the United States was $27,600,000. A tithe of that amount, spent for the purchase of goods in the war against unemployment, would get some real results.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

WHISTLING is a sure sign of a moron, a New York professor says, and we, too, have tried to work when some one was whistling.—*Topeka State Journal.*

THOSE grape-bricks ought to provide a pleasant paving substitute on that road which has heretofore been partial to good intentions.—*Ohio State Journal.*

SOMEBODY or other has invented a motor horn which sounds like a harp, presumably so that the pedestrians will hardly notice their transition to a better life.—*Boston Herald.*

AN inventive wet offers the argument that a fellow full of beer has a faculty for getting away from the subject, which many psychologists say is all the present situation demands.—*Detroit News.*

"IT is my earnest conviction," remarks Mahatma Gandhi, "that no man loses his freedom, except through his own weakness." That may be so, but it seems hardly gallant to call her that.—*Boston Herald.*

THE financiers who have been very caustic with all of us for hoarding our money say they will hustle five hundred million dollars together for the White House prosperity plan in forty-eight hours. Hey, who's been hoarding now?—*Chicago Tribune.*

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FOREIGN COMMENT

The Election "To Save Britain From Bankruptcy"

"I AM FIGHTING AS A LABOR CANDIDATE. Labor is in my blood and in my bones. I was Labor at my birth, and I shall be Labor at my death."

With this retort to the cries of "Traitor" hurled at him by some of his former party associates, Premier J. Ramsay MacDonald defiantly opened his campaign for the General Election of October 27, which he declared is "to save the country from bankruptcy."

Worn with the toil and anxieties of recent weeks, at sixty-five he began the hardest fight of his political career in Seaham, his home constituency. Before 1,500 miners and their wives in a shabby former moving-picture house at Easington Colliery, where the local labor organization is fighting him tooth and nail, he also declared:

"I have no qualms of conscience because of the step I took." His voice rang to the farthest corners of the hall. "I would do it again and again and again, be it popular or unpopular. Some of you may oppose me now, but the day will come when you will say, 'He was right.'"

The Shadow Over the "Mother of Parliaments"
—"The Evening Times" (Glasgow).

Then, softening his tone, he brought back to their minds the early days of the Labor party and his work in it, saying:

"You don't remember, that in those days I had to pay for your postage-stamps out of my own pocket. You met in my room, and didn't have to pay for it.

"When I didn't have enough chairs for your meetings, you borrowed my coal-scuttle and sat on it. Not even my salary was offered until years afterward, and then against my protest.

"To-day you sit here feeling pride in your power, and I and my colleagues are subjected to the taunts and abuse of the men we made.

"I can understand why my former colleagues did not join the National Government, but I can't understand why they didn't stand up to what they had done in office."

URGING his Seaham constituents to return him to power, the Prime Minister specified three tasks facing the National Government and asking for its election by a smashing majority.

First, the pound must be stabilized, he argued, "so the housewife will know what she is getting for her money."

Secondly, the way must be paved, he told them, for international conferences on war debts and reparations.

Thirdly, he explained that it is necessary to remedy Great Britain's adverse trade balance, by a tariff, if necessary, but under no circumstances by any device which would be "an extra oppression on the lives of the working people of this country."

At first, press correspondents relate, the Prime Minister was booed, but as his speech went on, the booing faded away, and at the end the pale-faced miners, in slouch caps and with mufflers twisted around their necks as collars, made their way homeward past the dreary stone cottages of Easington, with what decision in their minds only the count of the ballots shall reveal. Thus ended the first onset in Prime Minister MacDonald's battle for reelection, which, according to some correspondents, "even his friends in London have told him is sheer madness."

A counter-thrust against the MacDonald challenge and appeal is found in the Labor party's manifesto, signed by Arthur Henderson, Parliamentary leader of the party, J. R. Clynes, and William Graham, all members of the former MacDonald Labor Cabinet. Among other points emphasized is the insistence of Labor, "that we must plan our civilization or perish." The "decay of the capitalist civilization brooks no delay," and "measures of Socialist reconstruction must be prest forward." In the manifesto we read further:

"Aiming at a monetary policy which will stabilize prices, the Labor party condemn either currency inflating or a new and disastrous attempt at deflation, to force sterling back to the old gold parity. It will take a vigorous initiative in calling an international conference to arrive at a concerted monetary policy.

"The Labor party has never failed to insist upon the intimate relation between the war debts and reparations and the economic depression.

"It believes general acceptance of President Hoover's moratorium on war debts permits reconsideration of the whole question.

"It seeks immediate reopening of negotiations between the signatories of the Young plan and the United States with a view to attaining conditions in which interallied war debts and reparations may be canceled.

"The Labor party has no confidence in any attempt to bolster up bankrupt capitalism by a system of tariffs which, in the circumstances produced by our departure from the gold standard, have no relevance to economic need, and would permanently injure our shipping and export trades and cancel our need for greater efficiency in industrial organization.

"The Labor party urges definite planning of industry and trade so as to produce the highest standard of life for the nation.

"As a first step it proposes to reorganize the most important basic industries—power, transport, iron and steel—as public services owned and controlled in the national interest, with such regulation of prices as will enable British industry to compete effectively in the markets of the world."

IN the Conservative party election manifesto, as cabled from London by the Canadian Press, Mr. Baldwin asserts that the Budget has been balanced, and borrowing has been stopt at heavy sacrifices, which he believes, as the result of continuing the National Government policy, "may be temporary." The big problem at home, he maintains, is the adverse balance of trade, "redress of which is essential to secure our financial stability," and he argues:

"This can be accomplished only by reducing imports and by increasing exports, or by a combination of both.

"I am prepared to examine any method which can effect what is required.

"I recognize that the situation is altered by the devaluation of the pound, but, in my view, the effect of that devaluation can be no valid substitute for a tariff carefully designed and adjusted

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to meet the present situation. I shall, therefore, continue to press upon the electors that, in my view, a tariff is the most effective weapon, not only to reduce excessive imports, but to enable us to induce other countries to lower their tariff walls."

Such a statement naturally riles Labor's organ, the London *Daily Herald*, which sees "a Tory fist in the National glove." In an editorial cabled to The Literary Digest this champion of Britain's workers goes on:

"The Tories are determined at any cost to have their tariff, and they are contemplating a final lunacy.

"The talk of tariffs is a mere fiddling problem, a pill for an earthquake, a haircut as a cure for appendicitis.

"Only by a drastic reconstruction can this country be set upon its feet again, and only the Labor party sets before the country a plan for such reconstruction and a remedy adequate to the disease."

In The Literary Digest canvass by cable of Britain's press the Liberal Manchester *Guardian* expresses the opinion that the formation of the National Government and the appeal to the country complicated rather than simplified the political situation, and it adds:

"Under various party banners the cry goes up: 'The Nation First, the Nation Always.' This kind of pompous deceit may be adequate to secure electoral successes, but is not, unhappily, adequate to govern the country in the greatest crisis of her history.

"MacDonald has a dual function electorally—he must be Labor in order to prove the representative character of the 'National' Government; he must be anti-Socialist in order, as a 'National' Prime Minister, he may enjoy the support of all those who consider Socialism the main cause of the present economic disorders. A less versatile politician than MacDonald might find this position embarrassing."

The Guardian argues, then, that a Labor victory would not necessarily be a catastrophe:

"A Labor Government might do worse than the present Government in the field of international financial reconstruction. On the other hand, it might do better.

"In any case, it is hard to believe that a Labor Cabinet would be insensitive to the gravity of the situation, as the present Government has shown itself to be.

"A Cabinet that can waste a fortnight in internecine wrangling about whether to waste another three weeks having an unnecessary general election has not the best credentials to be considered a Government of national safety."

But there is little toleration in the Conservative London *Daily Telegraph* for the Laborites, and it rallies its readers to a plea for "A Joint Front Against Red Ruin," and cries:

"This time, let the country make no mistake about it, the Labor party is 'Red.' It cast out and expelled those who had taken sane and sober views on public expenditure.

"Only by a smashing defeat is there any chance of its assimilating the rudiments of financial sanity and of the country being saved from financial ruin."

Similarly frightened by Labor is the Conservative London *Times* (Nat. Ind.), which assures us:

"This election is not being fought only in order to give the Conservative party a mandate to impose tariffs.

"It is being fought in order to save the nation from a Socialist party committed to reckless expenditure which will lead straight to inflation, and, therefore, to the ruin, first and foremost, of all those whom that expenditure is designed to benefit."

Commenting on Mr. Baldwin's manifesto, the London *Daily Express* (Ind.), advocate of imperial preference in trade, finds it satisfactory that:

"His complete accord with MacDonald's manifesto shows that the National Government is definitely united upon the all-conquering policy of Empire tariffs.

"This election must end forever the status of Britain as a crumbling European State. This election must begin instead the glorious story of a united Empire.

"When we shall have accomplished the union of the Mother Country with the Dominions and Colonies into one great trading unit, the misery that lies over the world will lift."

Scoring National Conservatives who are fighting the National Liberals "out of eagerness for the enactment of a tariff act," the London *Daily Mail* (Ind.) charges that they are "simply helping the enemy." The National Government must have a strong majority to do its work, this newspaper insists, and adds flatly: "A small majority would itself be a disaster."

But striking the campaign iron while it is hot, the London *News-Chronicle* (Lib.) offers slogans for the government candidates as follows: "Vote for Free Trade and MacDonald"; "Vote for Toryism and MacDonald"; "Vote for Liberalism and MacDonald"; "Vote for Any Old Thing and MacDonald." And it adds:

"Of supreme importance, whatever may be the complexion of the new Parliament, is that Liberals should be there in sufficient strength to safeguard the nation from dangerous extremists, either Right or Left."

A German Revelation About Japan

The caustic epithets flung at the Japanese Government because of "Japan's bloodthirst in Manchuria" are said in some quarters to be both right and wrong.

Even those ready to condemn Japan are bewildered by the ways of that country's government. Along comes a very well-known German newspaper, the Berlin *Vossische Zeitung*, to explain away the seeming enigma.

The Tokyo Government announced that it did not want war, and then this Berlin daily remarks, "Japan went to war."

The Tokyo Government actually forbade the dispatch of Japanese troops to Manchuria, and, the *Vossische Zeitung* reminds us, "at the very same time troops and munitions were sent in transports to Dairen."

A comprehensive survey of the Manchurian situation appears on earlier pages of this issue of The Literary Digest.

The Japanese representative at Geneva declared to the League of Nations that the "local difficulty in Mukden was being smoothed away." And then in Mukden, the *Vossische Zeitung* recalls, "200 Japanese military planes made their appearance." So it would seem as if the Tokyo Government deliberately engages in deceptions, but, we are told:

"Those who know the Far East know that the Tokyo Government is not deceiving us.

"While the Japanese guns are fired, the Japanese Government is trying hard to bring about peace.

"But the Japanese Government has no authority or power over the Japanese military forces. Those who know eastern Asia know this, too—alas!

"It is easy to explain the independence of Japan's armed forces in the face of the Japanese Government. But it is necessary to go back as far as the period when Japan was a bit of Asia, remote, self-contained, ruled not by her sovereign—leading a shadowy existence—but by a 'shogun.' For generations the military caste has ruled.

"When Japan modernized herself, when she exchanged absolutism for modern ways, gave up the bow and arrow for the machine-gun, the kimono for the uniform, one thing remained as of old. That was the independent position of the military within the State.

"The War Minister and the Navy Minister in the Cabinet at Tokyo are not in control of Army or Fleet. They are only the agents of Army and Fleet in the Ministry. The real Army chief is the General Staff. The real ruler of the Fleet is the Admiralty Staff. These are not even formally responsible to Parliament. They are directly under the sway of the Japanese Emperor."

Any Japanese Ministry that dares to oppose the Army and Navy, the *Vossische Zeitung* assures us, is doomed to fall. This is because of the solidarity of the military caste, "against which the factions in Parliament can set only a very feeble antagonism."

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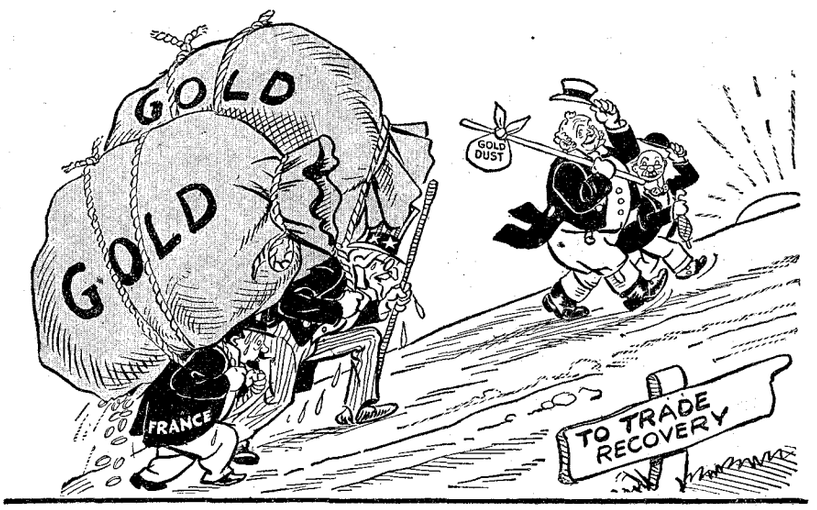
French Suspicion of Our Dollar

"I WANT THAT IN FRANCS, PLEASE," said a Frenchman as he laid $38,000 in American bank-notes at the window in an American bank in Paris.

He got the francs instantly.

This is only one instance of the precipitation of doubt and suspicion in France about the soundness of Uncle Sam's money.

The fear that something catastrophic is about to happen in the United States, with Paris press comment insidiously fostering that fear, combine to keep the French awake nights, thinking about the gigantic era of inflation opening in America.



A British Doubt

France: "Ah, ze poor John Bull, I am so sorree for 'im."
Sam: "Waal, I'm not so sure that he's the one who needs the sympathy, big boy!"

—"The Daily Express" (London).

It doesn't matter how reassuring may be the comment of thinking French editors, we are told, the French public has only in mind France's experience of inflation in 1926, when the circulation of francs in France exceeded the legal limit of $42,000,000,000. Frenchmen were staggered then, and still remember what they went through.

But now American correspondents at Paris point out that altho there are 81,000,000,000 francs in circulation, no one is worried, as the gold cover is "at the exaggerated figure of 57 per cent., while 33 per cent. is not only what is legally required but what is regarded as economically sound."

The cue for propaganda against the dollar, under the guise of commiseration, we read, was given at the first announcement of President Hoover's banking-pool plan to straighten out the American business situation. The same kind of French comment was made, some months ago, on the condition of the British pound sterling.

EDITORIALS from the French press cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST reveal Pierre de Noyer declaring, in the *Petit Parisien:*

"After the dramatic battles for the mark and the pound, we now witness the battle for the dollar.

"It begins under conditions more favorable than the other two, but as it is a repetition of the same phenomena as in Germany and Great Britain, it strangely impresses every impartial observer."

What the United States should at once realize, according to the *Eclaireur de L'Est*, is that "necessity makes law," and this means:

"The United States must now reckon with French gold, because America in turn is sorely shaken by a monetary tempest. The dollar weakens, and it may be asked if it is not going to follow the pound.

"The big banks are vacillating because of abused credit. Undoubtedly it is to save such a colossus with feet of clay from falling to earth that the President wishes to renew the moratorium despite the setback in the first experience."

Further French advice comes from Camille Aymard in *La Liberté:*

"The United States will recover her credit and will see gold return to her banks only when the United States becomes again the port of security for gold.

"France, which is the principal port of security in the world to which the gold is flowing, must not sacrifice her own interests to the interests of American speculators and bankers who have already dissipated a large part of France's fortune."

JUST how badly off Uncle Sam is with regard to his pocket money is disclosed in the Paris *Midi* as follows:

"Warsaw accepts dollars only after making them suffer exceptional depreciation. The Swiss National Bank, Friday, treated the dollar as money carrying risks. The retreat of European capital continues.

"These marks of distrust aroused disquiet in American minds several days ago. America watched the fleeting capital with irritation that has given way to apprehension.

"She endeavors to reassure herself in reassuring others. American banks published their balances. French newspapers and statisticians make calculations. At the Bank of International Settlements meeting, Mr. Burgess, assistant governor of the Federal Reserve, pronounced a veritable apology for the dollar, his pleading lasting an hour and a half."

A sharp correction of all such pessimistic diagnoses of Uncle Sam's financial condition is handed out by the financial expert of the Paris *Temps*, according to a Paris Associated Press dispatch. He declares that the dollar is seven times as strong as the pound sterling, and twice as strong as the franc. Editorially, this semiofficial organ of the French Foreign Office asserts:

"America owes less abroad than foreigners owe here.

"She is a creditor even for circulating capital. Without doubt her short-term credits placed abroad are frozen, for the most part. Foreigners possessing assets in the United States have been withdrawing them, but America's large stock of gold makes it possible to meet the situation without the risk of compromising the stability of the dollar."

German Colonial Aspirations

IF GERMANY wants to become a colonial Power again, she should carefully cultivate Mussolini. This is the counsel of a well-informed colonial expert in Germany, Dr. Paul Leutwein. Mussolini's Italy and Von Hindenburg's Germany, he avers, have much in common as regards colonies and as regards European tariffs, and in the Leipzig *Illustrirte Zeitung*, he adds:

"Altho in Germany a perception of the vital need of colonies is still little disseminated, or developed, Mussolini has convinced the Italian people of the vital nature of the colonial question. Further development of relations with Italy will certainly lead to a colonial understanding, whereby mutual wishes will be clarified and reciprocally represented.

"In the case of East Africa, for example, it is obvious how one contracting party must give heed to the vital interests of the other. As regards capacity for defense, I will rest the matter upon the World War experience, according to which the three great African colonies, with no armaments at all, held out amazingly."

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Death "Stays the Hand" of Our Dean of Sculptors

"IF AN ARTIST IS A GOOD SPEAKER, he isn't an artist."

This pronouncement of Daniel Chester French, who died on October 7, may shock the modern artist who seeks to fill two rostrums.

One of his most famous works was "The Angel of Death Staying the Hand of the Sculptor." Now Death has stayed his hand, tho at the ripe age of eighty-one.

With French his art was his preoccupation; it even postponed his wedding day.

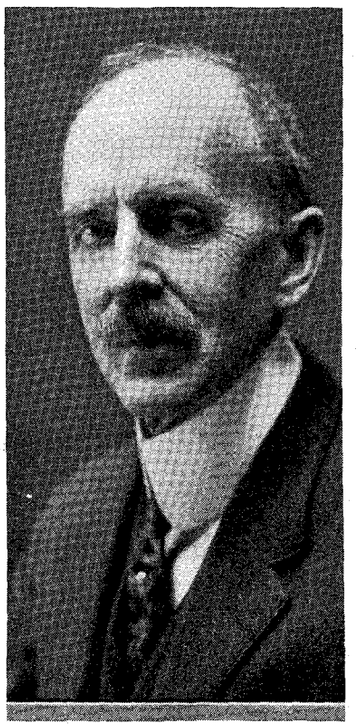
It is said the ceremony had been set for the day on which the sculptor expected to finish his statue of Dr. Gallaudet, to be erected in front of the College for Deaf Mutes, outside Washington. He wrote his fiancée that the ceremony would have to be postponed, since Saint Gaudens had seen the statue, and decided that its legs were too short.

At twenty-five, French achieved fame and a thousand dollars for his statue of "The Minute Man," at Concord, which was unveiled April 19, 1875. Emerson delivered the oration, and Longfellow and Lowell walked in the procession.

At seventy, he completed his statue of Lincoln, now in the Lincoln Memorial at Washington.

These are his two best-known pieces of work, separated by nearly half a century.

The New York *Herald Tribune* gives an account of his early life in Concord, Massachusetts, where his first impulse to sculpture was inspired by Louisa May Alcott:



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Famous at Twenty-five

Daniel Chester French added to his fame for fifty years.

"His mother died when he was six years old, leaving four children. His father was a man of wit and learning, deeply interested in poetry and landscape gardening.

"Their stepmother, Mrs. Pamela Prentiss French, was an unusual woman, and the four French children were deeply attached to her up to the time of her death, in 1895.

"As a boy Daniel was more interested in the study of birds and animals than art. An inveterate whittler, one day he put his knife to a turnip, and the form of a bullfrog emerged.

"When Daniel was nearly nineteen, Louisa May Alcott suggested to him that he model some of his birds in clay. She gave him some tools, which he treasured all his life.

"Beginning in this simple manner, he came finally to make likenesses of his friends, and this interest led him to attend Dr. William Rimmer's lectures on anatomy in art.

"He attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Boston for a year. For a brief period he worked in the studio of J. Q. A. Ward, the outstanding sculptor of the day. Then he went abroad and worked for a year under the tuition of Thomas Ball, in Florence.

"While in Italy he made his statue of 'The Sleeping Endymion,' which he kept in his Concord studio, in the orchard of his father's farm."

A NEW ENGLANDER, he was born at Exeter, New Hampshire, April 20, 1850. Boston has been generously appreciative of his work.

The Transcript, in enumerating his works, shows how much may be found in Eastern Massachusetts:

"Until the very end of his long life, Mr. French was active. To his credit is the colossal marble seated figure of Abraham Lincoln, a focal point of interest in Washington.

"The noted bronze of John Harvard at Cambridge is his, too, and the great bronze doors of the Boston Public Library. He fashioned the likeness of Rufus Choate that adorns our Court House, and his noted 'Alma Mater' presides from her gilded chair over the campus and buildings of Columbia University, New York.

"His imaginative composition, 'The Angel of Death Staying the Hand of the Sculptor,' which was awarded a medal at the Paris salon of 1891, is in the Forest Hill Cemetery, marking the grave of Martin Milmore.

"Milmore was a youthful Boston sculptor and friend of French. His most notable work was the Soldier's Monument, which surmounts the knoll on the Common. His career, just budding, was cut short. Death stayed the hand of a young sculptor, and the incident gave inspiration to French for his celebrated work. And now death again has stayed the hand of a sculptor, but this time one whose generous span of years gave opportunity for the complete fulfilment of a lifetime of creative work.

"In the list of famous men portrayed by Mr. French are Governor Oglethorpe of Georgia, Rufus Choate, Thomas Starr King, and General Cass.

"Of Lincoln he made two widely known statues—a standing figure, for Lincoln, Nebraska, as he conceived the Emancipator to have appeared before the delivery of the Gettysburg address, and the seated Lincoln, enshrined in the memorial at Washington, the largest statue ever made in this country. After repeated experiments it was cut from twenty blocks of Georgia marble, which when assembled represented a solid mass of 4,360 cubic feet.

"Mr. French was once asked which of his works had given him most enjoyment. 'I think,' he replied, 'the portrait of Mr. Emerson.' How hard he worked over it, he recalled, trying to put into the eyes that something which made people say of the philosopher that he looked as if he had seen God, only to have Emerson comment when he beheld the finished portrait: 'Yes, that is the face I shave every morning.'

"The idealized figure of a soldier which stands in a public park at Milton, Mr. French himself considered to be one of his most satisfactory works.

"Governmental recognition was accorded Mr. French early in his career by commissions for work on buildings in New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis, and Boston, as well as for statues in several of the government buildings in Washington. These included marble groups for the customs house at St. Louis, the United States court-house at Philadelphia, and the post-office at Boston; statues of Gen. Lewis Cass, in the Capitol, Gallaudet at Washington, and of Herodotus and 'History' in the Congressional Library at Washington.

"Mr. French also executed three colossal figures for the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, and four groups—Europe, Asia, Africa, and America—in front of the New York custom-house."

The Philadelphia *Record* summarizes:

"His work combined delicacy and strength, idealism and reality in a manner which we believe will be increasingly identified as the peculiar merit of American art: fineness of conception, certainty in execution, and in every form, with whatever exterior characteristics, an underlying sensitiveness that proclaims us, boasting of our hardness, essentially a nation of poets.

"Loved as a man, admired as an artist, Daniel Chester French contributed largely to his country's wealth in the imperishable assets of beauty and culture."

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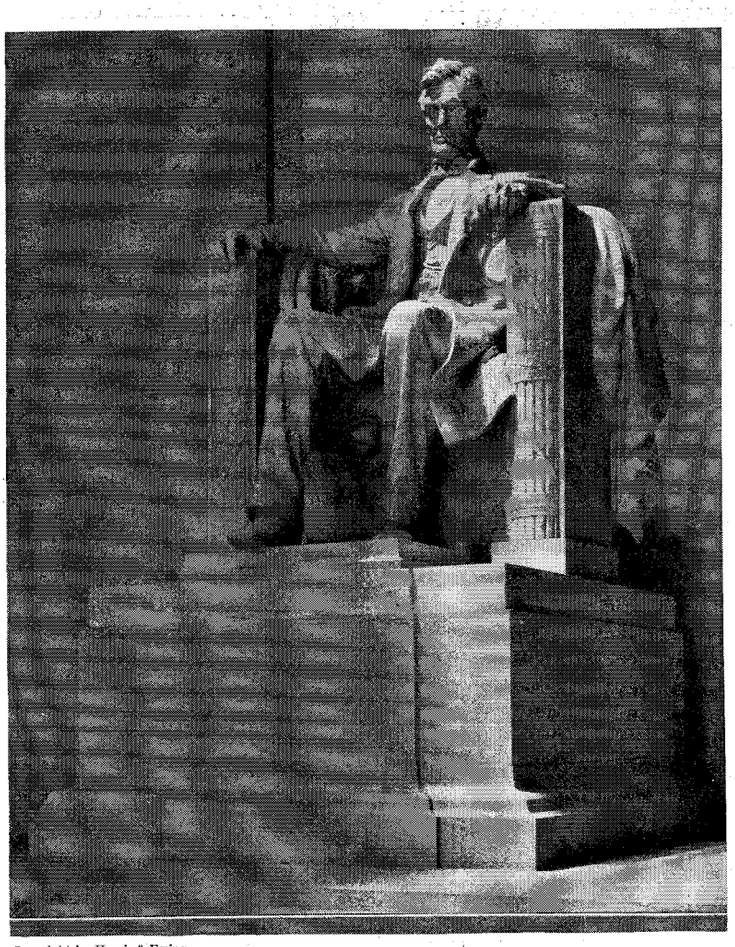
Heard at the Writers Club in Moscow

ONE WONDERS IF BERNARD SHAW visited the Writers Club in Moscow.

But of course if he did, he would have gone with an entertainment committee and missed the good stories Karl K. Kitchen collected for his series of articles in the New York *Sun*.

The writers he met there "spoke guardedly about the powers that be," but they "did not hesitate to tell jokes and stories ridiculing the pretentious claims of the spokesmen of the proletariat." He writes:



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French's Masterpiece

The figure in the Lincoln Memorial, which has become "a focal point of interest in Washington."

"In fact, I was struck by the amused way in which they discust their unenviable situation. And I did not fully appreciate their reason for doing so until I asked one writer, who had joked about having had his only pair of trousers stolen while he slept (he was wearing a borrowed pair several sizes too large), how he could be so humorous about it.

"'You have to regard life in Moscow as a joke, otherwise you would go mad,' he replied, becoming serious for the moment only to laugh again as he suggested that the police should have dogs trained to pick up the scent of such stolen garments.

"'Yes,' he added, 'life to-day is too serious a matter to be taken seriously.' And he turned his conversation to the dubious freshness of the fish which the waiter had placed before him."

AT this club Mr. Kitchen heard of the playwright who had made the Russian acting version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which is one of the most popular American plays in the U. S. S. R. "because it depicts an opprest race."

"I had to leave out the character of *Little Eva*," he said, "for of course I could not have her go to heaven. You see, here in Russia we have no heaven," he added with a smile.

This story brought forth one about Stalin, "Head Man" in the Soviet Union:

"Some time ago Stalin, who is an avowed atheist, had to make a trip to the Ukraine. When he ordered a special train, one of his aids suggested that the trip could be made much more comfortably and in a quarter of the time if he went by plane.

"'No,' he replied, so the story goes, 'when I am in a plane I am too much in God's hands.'"

THERE is a glimpse of Maxim Gorky, who lives in a house formerly owned by a man named Raibouchinsky:

"The Raibouchinsky house is quite palatial, and filled with art treasures which its former owner collected before the revolution.

"I called there to pay my respects to its present occupant, for I had met Gorky in Capri many years ago, and spent an afternoon with him at his island villa. And I was very much disappointed when his servant brought word that he was too ill to see any one.

"Some weeks ago, I was told, Gorky, who is thoroughly in sympathy with the aims of the Communist party, arranged to have some of the leading writers who were on the 'outs' with the Government meet a few of its leaders.

"The gathering was held at his home, and it was quite a gala affair until the writers and Communist leaders began discussing politics. The discussion became so heated it developed into a fight, and as the writers were in the majority, the Communists got the worst of it. In fact Gorky had a difficult time preventing his literary guests from being rushed off to the G. P. U. headquarters.

"For several years Gorky has been engaged in writing a history of the revolution. He is a frequent contributor to the party paper and magazines, but he has not published anything of literary importance for many years.

"As a matter of fact, very little literature has been produced in Soviet Russia since 1917. And the authors and writers I met were unanimous in saying that nothing of any genuine artistic merit could be produced as long as the Communist party dominated the publishing houses.

"'Gorky has never been well since he has lived in that house,' said one of the leading novelists who had joked about the official paper of the Communist party, the *Pravda* (*The Truth*), having no news, while the official Government paper, the *Isviestia* (*The News*), rarely printed the truth. 'He is suffering from Lenin disease; he is dead, but he doesn't know it.'

"Nor must the definition of a Communist given to me by one of the most successful playwrights in Moscow be omitted. 'A Communist,' he said, 'is a person who has nothing and insists on dividing it with everybody.'

"From which it may be gathered that every one in the Soviet capital does not regard the dictatorship of the proletariat as seriously as its leaders."

The Cover

"DO you hunt?" was a question common in England not so long ago.

And the answer was sufficient to set your social standing.

Many who didn't hunt used to collect old sporting prints dealing with fox-hunting Squires of the eighteenth century and later.

Painters made a profession of producing scenes of this gentlemen's sport, and the practise has not wholly died in this day, as the cover showing the red coats of the hunters, the horses, and eager dogs will attest.

G. D. Rowlandson is a well-known painter of English sporting subjects. The name recalls the famous caricaturist of the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, Thomas Rowlandson, who didn't treat the foibles of the rich with tenderness.

The present artist was born in London, and is self taught. He has exhibited in the principal exhibitions in England, and his pictures have been acquired both in England and America by prominent collectors.

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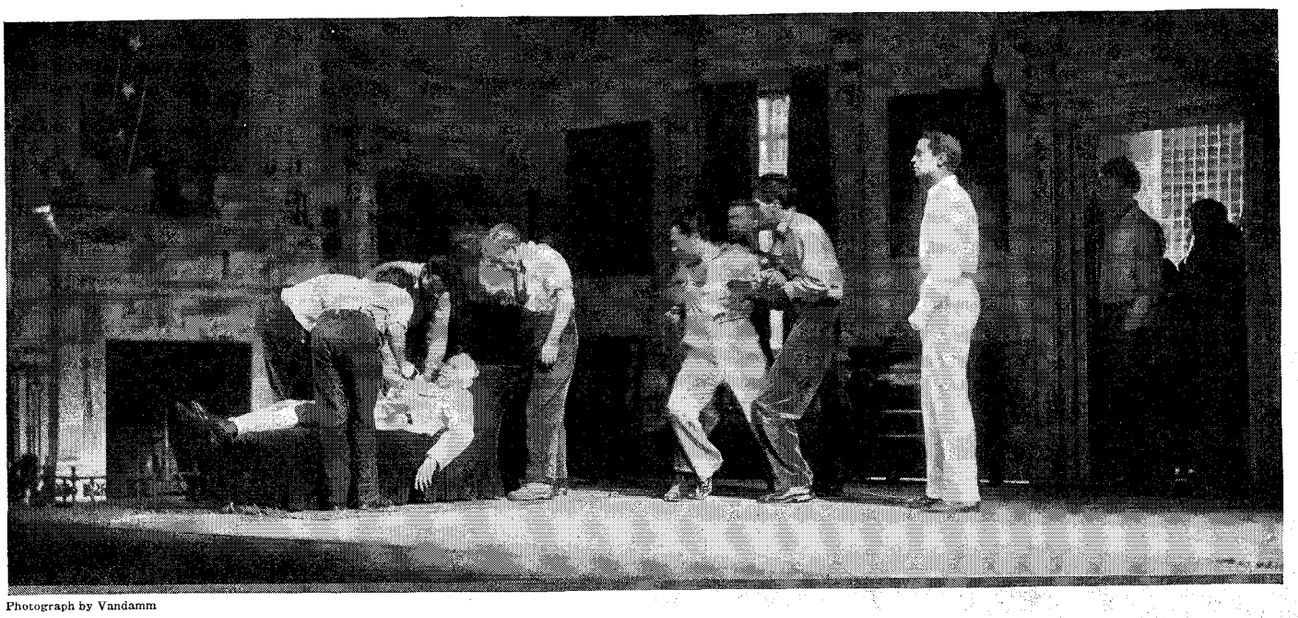

Photograph by Vandamm

Despair Overwhelms an Aristocrat of the Old South: "Uncle Connelly" Takes His Own Life

But "Will Connelly" (drest in white) looks on calmly.

Justice to the South in a Play

ALL FOR LOVE AND THE WORLD WELL LOST! This was a flaming sentiment held by many in the days of romance, and perhaps it is held in the South of to-day, or the day before yesterday.

Paul Green's new play, "The House of Connelly," now winning golden opinions, ends for the hero in a not overenthusiastic assertion of the truth, if it be a truth.

For tho he wins his girl, his house falls about his ears, his uncle dies by suicide, his mother from shock, and his sisters desert the home hearth, because the hero brings to it as its mistress a girl from the despised class of "pore white."

Something of Chekhov is noted in this play that the Theater Guild sponsors without producing, leaving that responsibility to its younger adherents.

That they have not failed their elders may be seen in the general critical concurrence in the verdict of Burns Mantle of *The Sunday News* (New York): "The first play of the new season, I think, of genuine depth and feeling."

John Mason Brown, of the New York *Evening Post*, who comes from the South and undoubtedly knows it, after describing most plays hitherto depicting that section as mere cartoons, writes:

"A play has been produced which is more genuine in its treatment of the upper-class South than any other play on the same subject that has seen the light of Broadway."

PAUL GREEN, a native of the Carolina coastal plain, is the author of the Pulitzer prize play, "In Abraham's Bosom," and other pieces dealing with the blacks and poor whites of his section.

In his new play "it is the economic and spiritual problem of a proud old aristocratic family known as Connelly." Mr. Brown sketches its action which is placed in the year 1905:

"The elder *Connelly*, a Confederate hero, is dead, and young *Will Connelly* (Franchot Tone) is the head of a family which includes his invalid mother (Mary Morris), his peppery old Latin-quoting uncle (Morris Carnovsky), and his two sisters (Miss Stoddard and Miss Adler).

"Hard times have fallen upon the lot of them. The tenants are shiftless, the Negroes disrespectful, and the *Connelly* plantation is not what it once was. But the *Connelly* pride is.

"What tests it and breaks it—and, if you will, remakes it—in Mr. Green's play is blood that is born of the soil. Because the battle *Will Connelly* fights with himself and with his family is over his love for the daughter of a lowly tenant.

"She has the driving capacity he lacks and the strength which a constant conflict between the past and present has paralyzed in him. In the end she conquers. As *Will Connelly* has come to see, 'The dead and the proud have to give way to the living.'"

MR. BROWN is not quite persuaded even yet that the South receives its full justice:

"It is not yet the fully developed drama that one hopes for about the South.

"In spite of its pathos, its courage, its depth, and its passion, this tale of the passing of the Old Order and the coming of the New is lacking in final completion. One reason for this is that Mr. Green's attention is unevenly divided among his characters.

"In the old Uncle Mr. Carnovsky acts and Mr. Green achieves as penetrating a portrait of strength and weakness, of charm and nastiness, of enlightenment and ignorance, as has come out of our theater.

"The boy (Mr. Tone), who must break with the cloying traditions of the Old South and adapt himself to the needs of a new age if he is to keep his plantation in the family, is drawn sympathetically, tho not clearly.

"And the two old Negresses, who huddle like fates in the shadows, and who are so superlatively well played by Fanny de Knight and Rose McClendon, are written with a touch that is unfailingly sure.

"But the rest of the characters—the two sisters and the invalid mother, for example—are sketched in hazily when they cry to be developed."

THE sort of thing we have hitherto been asked to accept as the real South is vigorously dealt with by this ardent son:

"The grease-paint South has become a land of Old Massas and singing darkies, of white columns and broad verandas, of magnolias and sweet honeysuckle, of tattered aristocrats and the violent hatreds of a defeated people living in the past.

"Its chief topic of conversation has been assumed to be 'the damned Yankees' (this with much shaking of fists). And its one source of pride has been supposed to be an ancestor worship beside which that of the Chinese becomes mere child's play.

"Its old men are all presented as billy-whiskered colonels, with flowing ties at their throats, black hats on their heads, canes in their hands, and mint juleps at their lips.

"Its Civil War women are invariably shown as crinolined inanities who have no more character than an operatic ingénue.

"Its modern girls are always drawn as lying minxes or sirupy flirts who bill and coo with nothing else in their blonde heads than thoughts of love and compliments.

"And its Negroes are without variety depicted as if they were so many bowing and scraping imbeciles whose only virtue is the dot they bring the drama by way of comic relief."

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Moslem Doubts of Gandhi

THE LITTLE MAN IN THE LOIN-CLOTH who has all Britain by the ears—what is he, half-naked fanatic, impostor, or saint?

The question may shock those familiar with the columns of eulogy Gandhi has inspired.

But it is raised by Moslem doubts of his sincerity and his religious authority.

Hosts of admiring Westerners, and most of his fellow Hindus,

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

A Bit Different from Gandhi

The Aga Khan, spiritual head of India's Moslems, leading in his Derby winner, Blenheim. The Moslem sportsman is now jockeying with the Mahatma to give the Moslems a place in the proposed new government of India.

perhaps, believe that Gandhi is nearer to the teachings of Jesus than many self-proclaimed Christians.

But, as against that, it is said that he condones idolatry, holds protection of the cow to be an ennobling creed, and that his policy of passive resistance is physical pressure under a cloak. And the Moslems, we are told, distrust him.

On the other side of the conference table in London, sparring warily, sits the Aga Khan, leader of India's 69,000,000 Mohammedans, who want a share in the federal legislature under the national government proposed for India. He is afraid that the Moslems would be submerged in the proposed New India.

The two are as opposite as the poles. Gandhi sips goat's milk, wears a yard or two of cloth, and carries his worldly goods under his arm. The Aga Khan is a prince of good fellows, a luxurious liver, wears European clothes, owns a racing-stable, and is worth his weight in gold.

Some of the Moslem views on the Mahatma, as culled by Dr. Samuel W. Zwemer, are anything but flattering. Dr. Zwemer is editor of *The Moslem World* and an authority on the Far East. In an article in *The Presbyterian*, where he quotes glowing tributes to the spiritual qualities of the Hindu leader, he says it is "encouraging that there are Moslem voices which express a more sober and accurate judgment on this outstanding Nationalist leader. And Christian voices, too." Dr. Zwemer quotes one of the latter first—the manager of one of the high schools in the Madras district, thus:

"Every letter I receive has questions about Gandhi.

"In my opinion he is a much-overrated man, and this is especially noticeable in a number of our American periodicals. I certainly do not agree with what Sherwood Eddy, Kirby Page, C. F. Andrews, and several others have to say about him and about the political situation in India. I think they greatly overrate Gandhi and overestimate his power in India, and certainly are quite unfair to the British Government.

"One may grant that he is sincere, while at the same time feeling that he is thoroughly impractical, and that his program of civil disobedience accomplishes little or nothing toward securing for India dominion status and a larger measure of independence."

IT has been held that Gandhi is essentially a Christian, but Dr. Zwemer quotes from a pamphlet, "The Solitary Throne," by Bishop B. T. Badley:

"The religious beliefs of Gandhi, as set forth in his own words in this booklet, make it perfectly clear that the Mahatma is more nearly a Hindu than anything else, tho he is an eclectic.

"His most characteristic statement is, 'In my religion there is room for Krishna, for Buddha, for Christ, and Mohammed.' He definitely states that he 'can not set Christ on a solitary throne,' because he 'believes that God has been incarnate again and again.' His position is clear from his statement: 'I felt that to me salvation was possible only through the Hindu religion.' He has been a great admirer of the 'Sermon on the Mount,' but he says, 'I find a solace in the Bhagvad Gita and Upanishads that I miss even in the Sermon on the Mount.'

"In refusing to hold that Mahatma Gandhi is a Christian, the author does not deny that the Mahatma is a great soul, a wonderful religious leader, a true patriot. Indeed, it is generally conceded that he is the most potent personality in India, and probably wields a greater influence in the political world to-day than any other man. All this is something entirely different from saying that he is a believer in the Lord Jesus Christ, or one who may be considered His follower."

GOING to the Moslem press, Dr. Zwemer asserts that the Mohammedans of North India have completely lost faith in Gandhi. This, he writes, is due not only to his pronouncements against propaganda and proselyting, both of which are fundamental to a religion like Islam, but also to the fact that Gandhi "more and more has ignored the rights of the Moslem minority." He quotes this from a correspondent:

"One really wonders how it is possible for the saint to overlook the effect of his teachings.

"The fracas at Benares was not the first of its kind. Communal quarrels, bloodshed, and murder have been the principal features of the movement inaugurated by the saint of Sabarmati since 1921, and he has deplored them—how many times it is difficult to recall. Yet he expects that his sentimental appeal will bring heaven on earth.

"It is said that to rouse a man even from deep slumber is easy, but it is impossible to rouse one who feigns sleep."

One of Gandhi's stanchest friends and a great missionary, C. F. Andrews, once wrote a defense of Gandhi in the controversy that followed the Mahatma's statements regarding the right of propagandism, and is reported to have said that he "was convinced Mr. Gandhi had been misunderstood, since he exemplified in his life the Christ spirit."

The editor of the Moslem weekly, *The Light*, makes some observations on this which Dr. Zwemer quotes. Comparing the

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example of Christ in offering the other cheek, the Moslem editor writes:

"This is quite different from Gandhi's civil-disobedience creed, which seeks to eradicate evil, not by the force of love, but by pressure. No doubt that pressure is non-violent, but that should make no difference. It is pressure just the same, tho in keeping with the conditions of the times it has got to be non-violent. . . . Between non-violent pressure and violent pressure the difference is one of degree, not of kind. Both seek to achieve the end by the method of coercion. This creed is more in keeping with the spirit of Islam than Christianity.

"Mr. Andrews must indeed be overcredulous if he thinks that Gandhi would be prepared to permit such an antinationalistic thing as the conversion of a Hindu to the foreign cultures of Christianity or Islam."

AGAIN, Gandhi is quoted as saying that he does not think idol-worship a sin, but rather "a part of human nature," which is strictly in opposition to Islam's proclamation of the one true God. Islam knows no color or caste lines, but Gandhi states, Dr. Zwemer writes, that "prohibition of intermarriage and interdining is essential for a rapid evolution of the soul," and "I consider the four divisions (of the Hindu caste system) alone to be fundamental, natural, and essential."

Christians in America, "misled by hero-worship," says Dr. Zwemer, may idolize the religion of Gandhi, but "no Mohammedan would be led astray as to the religion of Mr. Gandhi, exprest by himself, in regard to the sacredness of the cow." He quotes some samples. Gandhi says:

"Cow protection is an article of faith in Hinduism. Apart from its religious sanctity, it is an ennobling creed. I would not kill a human being for protecting a cow, as I will not kill a cow for saving a human life, be it ever so precious.

"Cow protection is the dearest possession of the Hindu heart. It is the one concrete belief common to all Hindus. No one who does not believe in cow protection can possibly be a Hindu.

"That which distinguishes Hinduism from every other religion is its cow protection.

"Cow protection is the gift of Hinduism to the world. And Hinduism will live so long as there are Hindus to protect the cow. The way to protect (her) is to die for her."

IT is difficult to define Gandhi's religion, confesses Dr. Zwemer, and he concludes with this quotation from an article by Dr. Nicol Macnicol in *The British Weekly:*

"The personality of Mr. Gandhi is at the present time a center round which fierce passions gather.

"To one group of extremists he is just a 'half-naked fanatic' and 'a virulent anti-British agitator'; to another he is a saint who can do no wrong, a semidivine avatar.

"To others, again, who try to see him with honest and unprejudiced eyes, he seems a man of true sincerity and great courage, deeply concerned for the poor and the opprest. At the same time, he seems to them far from being perfectly wise, far from being wholly impartial, and, indeed, in recent years, as Swami Vivekananda used to say of himself, to have 'become entangled.'

"His religion might be described, somewhat paradoxically, as that of a devout agnostic theist. He believes in, and practises, prayer, and certainly to him life is more than meat, and the body than raiment."

IN an address broadcast from London recently, the Aga Khan said:

"Politically, we have no other loyalty except as Indian members of the British commonwealth of nations; but the Moslems want such a federal constitution for India as will safeguard their legitimate interests.

"They want something that will save them and their ideals from being submerged.

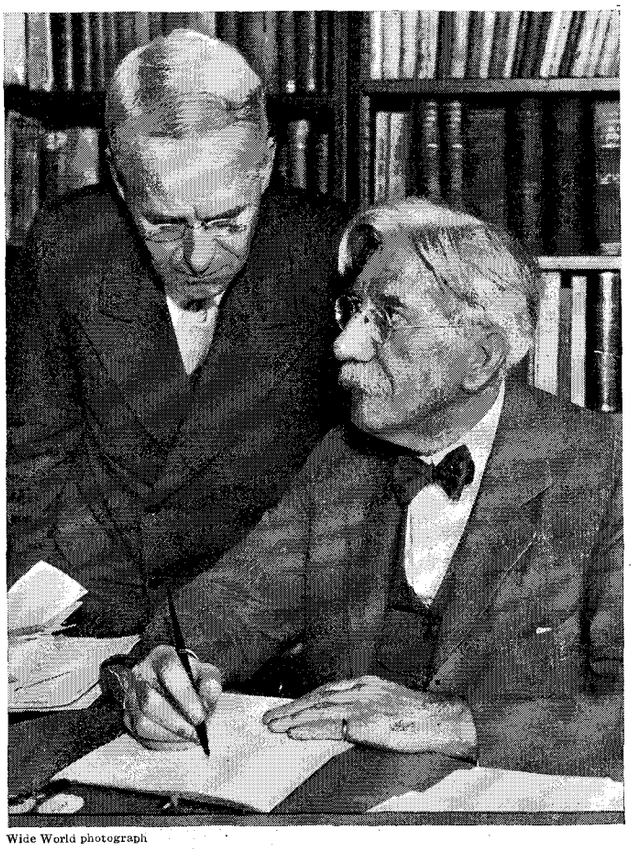
"They ask for an adequate share in the federal legislature, as also in the federal administration of India, and they claim the Wilson doctrine of self-determination, as well as fully autonomous administrations for all racial and linguistic areas, and particularly for those areas that have a majority of Moslem population."

Americanizing the Bible

NEWSPAPER TRADITION HAS IT that an enterprising reporter once tried to improve the Sermon on the Mount, and did succeed in getting his modernized version by the chief's desk.

But the new Americanized version of the Bible, soon to be published by the University of Chicago press, will not, it seems, pass muster so easily. Now more than three hundred years old, the King James version appears still the best-loved among the Protestants.

Tho not the first revision in speech, the new Bible, advance notices inform us, is to be the first adapted to typical American usage, understandable by any one from eight years old up.



Wide World photograph

So That an Eight-Year-Old Can Understand

Dr. Edgar J. Goodspeed (left) and Dr. J. M. Powis Smith of the University of Chicago adapting the Bible to typical American usage while retaining the old poetical value.

Even so, some sigh at the new venture. "Perhaps it will be an advance upon the King James version," comments the Camden *Courier-Post*, "and perhaps it will prove one more effort to gild the lily." We are reminded that other modernized Bibles have appeared, "only to be forgotten quickly. One of these, indeed, was an 'Americanization,' but after some public comment it was heard of no more."

The Semitic translations for the new version, we read, have been made by a group under Dr. J. M. Powis Smith of the University, while those from the Greek were prepared by Dr. Edgar J. Goodspeed. They will mark the first instance where Hebraic and Greek scholars have collaborated to produce a transcription from original manuscripts.

All of the metrical passages of the King James version have been so handled, it is said, as to lose none of their sonorous poetical value, and the translators of the new version have had the advantage of 8,000 original manuscripts, discovered since

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the King James version was compiled from the only six original papyri extant in 1611.

The King James version and the new version of a passage from the Song of Songs are given out to illustrate the change in phrasing:

(King James Version)	(American Version)
Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth; for thy love is better than wine.	Kiss me with kisses from your mouth,
	For your love is better than wine;
Because of the savour of thy good ointment thy name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love thee.	The fragrance of your ointments is sweet;
	Your very self is precious ointment,
	Therefore do the maidens love you;
Draw me, we will run after thee; the king hath brought me unto his chambers; we will be glad and rejoice in thee; we will remember thy love more than wine; the upright love thee.	Take me along with you, let us hasten;
	Bring me, O King, into your chamber
	That we may exalt and rejoice in you;
	That we may praise your love more than wine;
	Rightly are you loved.

A rewriting of the Bible, says the Boston *Herald* in commenting on this latest attempt, "is about as difficult a task as a rephrasing of Shakespeare or a modernization of Lincoln's Gettysburg address or his letter to Mrs. Bixby." And, we are told, "the world has known and loved the King James version so long that there will be passive resistance everywhere to a text which differs from the original mainly in its greater measure of erudition." Tho it agrees that the new version is praiseworthy as an academic enterprise, *The Herald* believes "it will not be popular, so close is the wording to that of the King James version."

The Pope's Call to a Crusade of Charity

THE CHILDREN'S CRY FOR BREAD when there is none to break it for them stirs the heart of Pope Pius XI with pity and misgiving.

That cry must not go unanswered, he warns, lest hunger bring on a graver crisis.

On the feast of the Guardian Angels, protectors of the children, the father of Christendom's largest spiritual family issued an appeal for "a crusade of charity and relief" and for a reduction of wasteful armaments.

The call finds a ready echo in every quarter. One touch of pity has made the whole world kin. As the Philadelphia *Inquirer* puts it, "to all Christian people, those outside of the Roman communion included, this fervent plea from Pope Pius XI must make an irresistible appeal."

The Inquirer is one of many voicing the same sentiment.

Appearing first in the *Osservatore Romano*, Vatican organ, and then broadcast by cable throughout the world, the encyclical recites that the Pontiff sees "great multitudes of honest, willing workers forced into idleness and reduced with their families to extreme indigence; workers who desire nothing better than to earn with the sweat of their brow, as the divine mandate teaches, the daily bread which they beg each morning of their Lord." Particularly is he moved to pity by "the enormous number of children, most innocent victims of this sad state of affairs."

With winter hard upon us, he warns that "the want of so many families and of their children, if not provided for, threatens to push them (which may God avert) to the point of exasperation."

"It is, therefore," the Pope goes on, "to a crusade of mercy and love, and unquestionably of sacrifice as well, that we call all, sons of the one Father, members of the one and the same great family, God's family."

But the Pope does not stop short with a request for charity; he asks for disarmament as a means to peace and economy. "Since the unbridled race for armaments is on the one hand the effect of the rivalry among nations and on the other the cause of the withdrawal of enormous sums from the public wealth, and hence not the smallest of contributors to the current extraordinary crisis, we can not refrain," he says, "from renewing on this subject the wise admonitions of our predecessor which thus far have not been heeded."

THE crusade to which the Pope summons the world, says the Springfield *Republican*, "is the shortest way out of the maze in which the wisest are lost. Half the world might starve to death before the doctors of economics could agree on a diagnosis or a prescription. But it does not take long to get a diagnosis of hunger or to decide on a remedy. If everybody lends a hand, the urgent needs of the moment can be met, and in doing that the larger problem of a temporarily upset economic circulation may take care of itself."

"Rarely," observes the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "has the plight of the poor and underprivileged been stated so vigorously and justly as in this indictment of economic distress by the spiritual leader of Rome, who speaks with authority to half of Christendom, and is listened to with respect by those of all creeds who share his concern over economic maladjustment."

"Never before," declares the Manchester *Union*, "has the present generation been faced with a greater challenge to put to the test the principles for which Christianity stands," and it hopes that "Christians everywhere will weigh carefully the sane admonition that Pope Pius has given."

ATTENTIVE to the grave warning that too-long-continued unemployment and hunger may lead to a crisis, the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* reminds us that "this is not the first time that the Pope has gone on record against heavy armament or has pointed to the results of bodily distress on mental attitudes." In fact,

"He has been associated frequently with both ideas.

"Nevertheless, the insistence upon these points in a charitable appeal of this sort greatly emphasizes both of them. In the Vatican City, the conversation between Viscount Cecil and the Pope, shortly before the issuance of the encyclical, was 'considered significant.' No doubt it was. Great Britain's chief proponent of disarmament may have influenced the Pope to condemn 'the unbridled race' for ships and guns and armies, but the point is of small importance.

"Far more important is the fact that Catholicism's most powerful voice has been added to those of far-seeing statesmen the world over in condemnation of the waste and threat of competitive armaments, and in recognition of their evil contribution to the world's economic disorder."

Indoors for the Soup

IT is bad enough to be hungry, without having to shiver in line and be stared at by every passer-by.

The bread line is bad, too, for the general morale.

So the Central Union Mission in Washington, *The Evening Star* informs us, is arranging to take the line indoors this winter.

As *The Evening Star* puts it:

"In bad times the general public is well aware of conditions, and does not need the sight of the indigent to make it realize them. The plight of the homeless is only made more bitter by the men being forced to stand in the severe cold in order finally to get hot soup.

"Conditions do not always make it possible for relief organizations to take care of large numbers in the perfect way which every organization would like to adopt, if it has the means; the new move will prove an interesting experiment, therefore, on the part of the Central Union Mission, and one which no doubt will be watched by similar organizations everywhere."

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CURRENT POETRY

UNSOLICITED CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS DEPARTMENT CAN NOT BE RETURNED. UNPUBLISHED POETRY UNAVAILABLE

THESE lines in the New York *Times* make a definite appeal to all who look upon the world with imaginative eyes:

FUTILITY

BY MARY S. HAWLING

I try to capture rhythm with
The make-shift words that limit me:
The wind has more success than I
By simply bending down a tree.

I seek for color, and must be
Content with some cold, distant name:
Yet swiftly, as the night walks near,
The sky is surging bronze and flame.

I struggle for a single line
To measure an emotion by:
A wild bird, effortless, takes wing
And writes a poem across the sky.

A NEAT bit of fantasy in *The Commonweal* (New York):

GODMOTHER

BY PHYLLIS B. MORDEN

There was an old lady
Who had three faces,
One for everyday,
And one for wearing places—
To meetings and parties,
Dull places like that—
A face that looked well
With a grown-up hat.
But she carried in her pocket
The face of an elf,
And she'd clap it on quick
When she felt like herself.
Sitting in the parlor
Of somebody's house,
She'd reach in her pocket
Sly as a mouse . . .
And there in the corner,
Sipping her tea,
Was a laughing elf-woman
Nobody could see!

SHE should be proud who can supply the place of all the classic denizens of nature. Taken from *The London Mercury:*

IN THE HEBRIDES

BY F. L. LUCAS

The gods are gone. In vain about their shoulders
  The high peaks wrap their purple cloaks of cloud,
  While the waves kiss the feet of their grey boulders
And crowned with day's last gold their heads are proud.

These waves are grown but barren brine, forgetting
  How once the Queen of Love sprang from their foam;
No god guides now yon sun from dawn to setting,
  The mountain-nymphs have fled their ancient home.

Nature has lost her soul, the world its Shaper,
  From the stars of morning now no music floats;
The Hosts of Heaven are but wisps of vapour,
  The Universe itself a dance of motes.

And yet all is not taken. Still one Dryad
  Flits though the wood, one Oread crowns the hill,
White in the whispering river gleams a Naiad:
  The beauty of the earth is haunted still.

Where lonely lakes of all their gods forsaken
  Mirror the Heavens that Time has left as bare,
Where sleeps the wood no fays or fauns awaken,
  O unforgotten face, you, you are there.

SOMETHING of "the short and simple annals of the poor," but how comprehensive. In *Poetry World* (New York):

TO DONNA CICCIA, SICILIAN PEASANT

BY MARGARET LATHROP LAW

Before you I make lowly obeisance;
You are wiser than I shall ever be.
Because you cannot read or write,
The intellectuals say
You are walled about with ignorance.

Yet I have sat entranced for hours
As you told tales of Charlemagne's knights
Exactly as they have been narrated
To you by your wrinkled grandmother,
And in turn taught her by hers.

You know saints' legends unfamiliar to ecclesiasts
And proverbs as profound as the words of learned
  philosophers.

Besides, you can catch and kill and skin
A little lamb nibbling near your lettuce,
Then walk calmly into the house
And begin weaving his brother's wool
Into cloth for a winter coat.

You know the secrets of turning the hillside grape
Into clear wine.
You can bring babies into the world,
And prepare the dead for their graves.
You have all the knowledge that I have never
  attained.

I bow humbly before you, Donna Ciccia.
You are infinitely wiser than I shall ever be.

WITH the strong restraint of the medium she invokes, Mrs. Kilmer cuts this picture in *The Virginia Quarterly Review*

WOODCUT

BY ALINE KILMER

Dark night.
  Creeping cold.
  Over the bold
    Crest of the hill
    The chill
Moon, bright,
Looks down on sycamores writhen and white,
  Above black water.

Cold, blank
  And cold
  Is the old
    Wall of the mill
    That still
Stands, dank
With dew, oozing and sliding down to the bank.
  Into black water.

A VALEDICTORY to summer, and a good one, in *Midland* (Chicago):

LAST LARK OF SUMMER

BY GLENN WARD DRESBACH

Rise like a golden spark
  In the vast dome of dawn . . .
Until but song can mark
  Where you have gone.

Now Summer's lips are red
  With the wild berry stain—
But nothing she has said
  Halts wind and rain.
Soon the last drops shall ooze
  From the press back to gold
Of air, and cobwebs lose
  The silks they hold.

Rise to that glorious range
  The free spirits find,
For all left here must change—
  The gold we bind
In the few sheaves, the gold
  That our hands cannot keep . . .
No matter how we hold
  Or where we reap.

We shall be richer then
  For the song that we heard
From the sky—though lost again
  Is the golden bird.

THE September *Harper's* had a poem that expresses bereavement, and the intermittent pangs that most are called on to suffer at some time:

HE THINKS OF HER

BY SUSANNA VALENTINE MITCHELL

Ten years have gone since last I saw her enter
Into the room she had made hers and mine,
And since then time has flowed with tidal measure,
Obliterating what was so divine,
Covering with its pale and heavy sands
The moving and the motions of her hands.

Days come and go, and often I forget her.
She is not my most constant memory.
And yet, deep down, beneath sunrise and sunset,
She is the very heart of life to me,
And that still face that could so dance and flame
Comes back to me, a lost, a lovely shame.

It was as still as is a summer twilight,
Oval, and molded to serenity
And brooding calm. The lips that closed so firmly,
And were so red, so full of mystery,
Closed over speech like nothing man has heard
Since the first wind in the first branches stirred.

Stirred, and then spoke, and then became a power,
The face became a triumph, and the eyes
A bannered army in a molten sunset,
An army that defies
Time in my heart, or time upon the evening.
When the still twilights visit me again,
Again that passion and that calm pass through me,
And I am shaken with an ancient pain
Which grows not old, since she and pain are one,
And grows not less. And so my life runs on.

THE autumn loveliness of the beaches where dunes are to be found is well exprest in *Poetry World* (New York):

THE DUNES

BY RUTH ANDERTON

The tide is out,
The sands are bare.
There is no shout
To stir the air
Or notch the wind,
And men are gone
With their own kind;
The beach is shorn.

Only the snipe
Now fret each wave
With their thin pipe;
And gulls behave
With dignity:
Knowing the sea's
Propinquity,
They fly at ease.

The dunes remain
Throughout the tides.
Their crests disdain
To bow: what hides
The land may well
Outstare the sea,
Meeting each swell
Valiantly.

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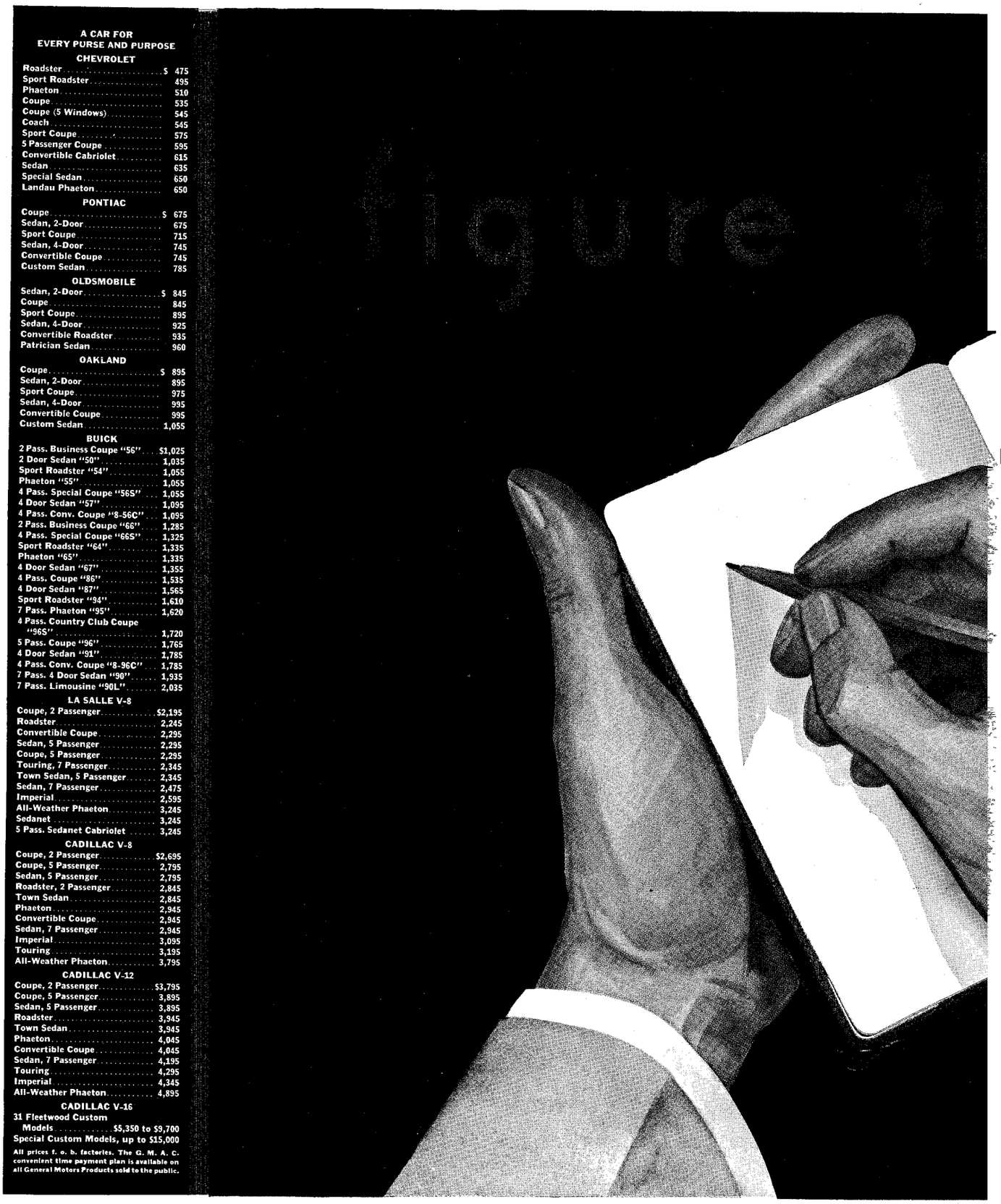
A CAR FOR
EVERY PURSE AND PURPOSE
CHEVROLET
Roadster $ 475
Sport Roadster 495
Phaeton 510
Coupe 535
Coupe (5 Windows) 545
Coach 545
Sport Coupe 575
5 Passenger Coupe 595
Convertible Cabriolet 615
Sedan 635
Special Sedan 650
Landau Phaeton 650
PONTIAC
Coupe $ 675
Sedan, 2-Door 675
Sport Coupe 715
Sedan, 4-Door 745
Convertible Coupe 745
Custom Sedan 785
OLDSMOBILE
Sedan, 2-Door $ 845
Coupe 845
Sport Coupe 895
Sedan, 4-Door 925
Convertible Roadster 935
Patrician Sedan 960
OAKLAND
Coupe $ 895
Sedan, 2-Door 895
Sport Coupe 975
Sedan, 4-Door 995
Convertible Coupe 995
Custom Sedan 1,055
BUICK
2 Pass. Business Coupe "56" $1,025
2 Door Sedan "50" 1,035
Sport Roadster "54" 1,055
Phaeton "55" 1,055
4 Pass. Special Coupe "56S" 1,055
4 Door Sedan "57" 1,095
4 Pass. Conv. Coupe "8-56C" 1,095
2 Pass. Business Coupe "66" 1,285
4 Pass. Special Coupe "66S" 1,325
Sport Roadster "64" 1,335
Phaeton "65" 1,335
4 Door Sedan "67" 1,355
4 Pass. Coupe "86" 1,535
4 Door Sedan "87" 1,565
Sport Roadster "94" 1,610
7 Pass. Phaeton "95" 1,620
4 Pass. Country Club Coupe "96S" 1,720
5 Pass. Coupe "96" 1,765
4 Door Sedan "91" 1,785
4 Pass. Conv. Coupe "8-96C" 1,785
7 Pass. 4 Door Sedan "90" 1,935
7 Pass. Limousine "90L" 2,035
LA SALLE V-8
Coupe, 2 Passenger $2,195
Roadster 2,245
Convertible Coupe 2,295
Sedan, 5 Passenger 2,295
Coupe, 5 Passenger 2,295
Touring, 7 Passenger 2,345
Town Sedan, 5 Passenger 2,345
Sedan, 7 Passenger 2,475
Imperial 2,595
All-Weather Phaeton 3,245
Sedanet 3,245
5 Pass. Sedanet Cabriolet 3,245
CADILLAC V-8
Coupe, 2 Passenger $2,695
Coupe, 5 Passenger 2,795
Sedan, 5 Passenger 2,795
Roadster, 2 Passenger 2,845
Town Sedan 2,845
Phaeton 2,945
Convertible Coupe 2,945
Sedan, 7 Passenger 2,945
Imperial 3,095
Touring 3,195
All-Weather Phaeton 3,795
CADILLAC V-12
Coupe, 2 Passenger $3,795
Coupe, 5 Passenger 3,895
Sedan, 5 Passenger 3,895
Roadster 3,945
Town Sedan 3,945
Phaeton 4,045
Convertible Coupe 4,045
Sedan, 7 Passenger 4,195
Touring 4,295
Imperial 4,345
All-Weather Phaeton 4,895
CADILLAC V-16
31 Fleetwood Custom Models $5,350 to $9,700
Special Custom Models, up to $15,000
All prices f. o. b. factories. The G. M. A. C. convenient time payment plan is available on all General Motors Products sold to the public.
GM
GENERAL MOTORS
In considering the purchase of a car, it is well to remember the value which results from the association of General Motors and its motor car Divisions. Through this association, the Divisions are enabled to pass on to buyers the obvious benefits of extended research, advanced manufacturing methods, group purchases of choice materials, coach-
work by the Fisher Body Corporation, liber
owner service policies, and the time pay
ment facilities of G. M. A. C. When yo
make comparisons, figure the many advan
tages which each Division gains throug
its relationship with the parent company
and the natural conclusion follows—Gener
Motors cars should have outstanding valu

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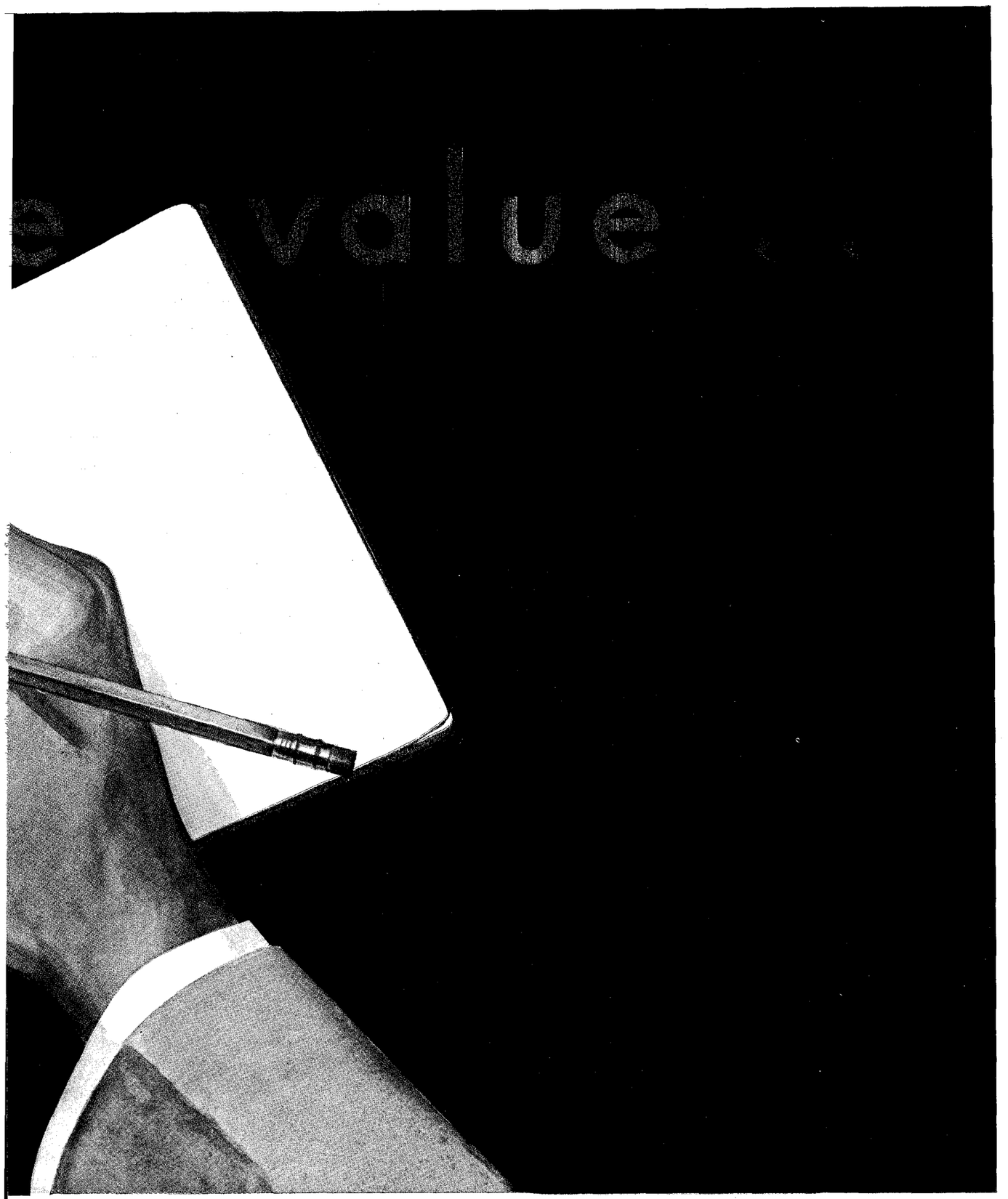

GENERAL MOTORS CARS HAVE OUTSTANDING VALUE

CHEVROLET • PONTIAC • OLDSMOBILE • OAKLAND • BUICK • LA SALLE • CADILLAC • BODIES BY FISHER

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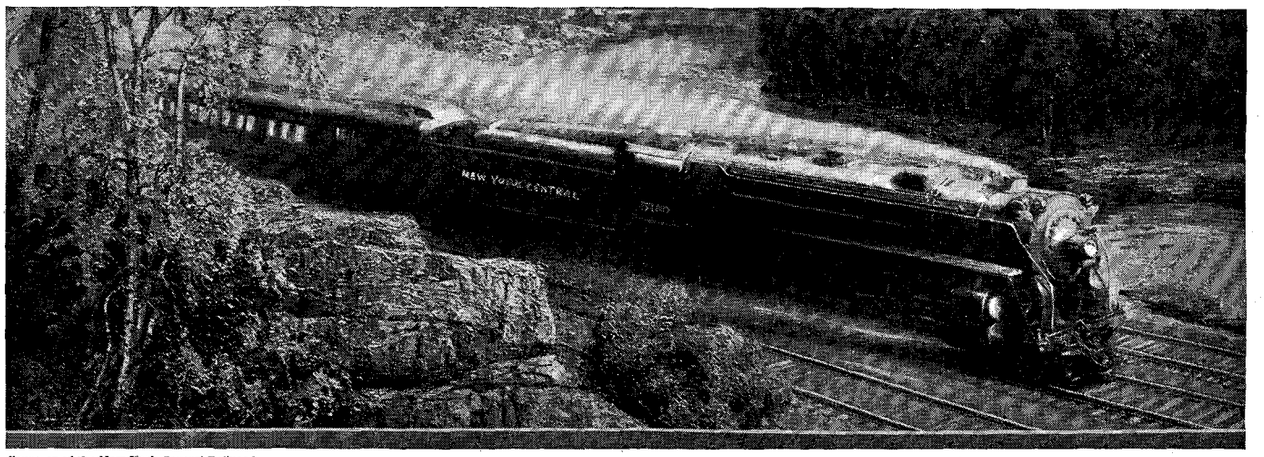

Courtesy of the New York Central Railroad

The Steam Locomotive Is Emphatically Still in the Race

Steam Still Going Strong

THE STEAM LOCOMOTIVE is by no means on its "last legs."

Sad obituaries by people who think it is being pushed to the wall by electric traction on its own rails, aided by the electric bus and motor-truck on the highway and the airplane in the air above, are quite mistaken.

The other side, as given by recent writers, is condensed crisply in the Kansas City *Star*.

Only 1 per cent. of our railways is yet electrified, we are told, and expense will prevent the percentage from going much higher, except where traffic is congested.

The locomotive of to-day can make longer runs at higher speeds, burning coal more efficiently, than ever before. *The Star* quotes descriptions of new and improved devices that are making the locomotive quite a different machine. We read:

"Steam locomotion has lived much more than 150 years. Now in its prime, they say that its doom is in sight, that it will no more push against pistons and start great black engines rolling out with their loads of freight and humans, writes C. B. Palmer in the Boston *Transcript*. They say that steam will be stabled in brick buildings off in the back lots, communicating its strength through copper wires, never throwing its white plumes against the sky and coughing a black breath into the air.

"But they do not say the truth.

"The newcomer, electric traction, is a swift, silent, clean answer to a special need of the times. As the complexion of the country has changed, electricity has kept step. Power plants—steam and hydro—have shown extraordinary efficiency. Transmission and equipment have been, if anything, ahead of the market for them.

"But steam locomotion has not stood still.

"It has not only wrought its survival in improvements, but, according to one writer, Harold E. Lobdell, it holds several trumps up its sleeve for the future. His two articles in *The Technology Review* are a notable survey of a century of railroading in America and a pointed examination of the future.

"Of the quarter-million track-miles of railroad in America, just about 2,300, or 1 per cent., are electrified. In 1920 there were 1,450. When the more obvious advantages of electrification are considered, one looks for a reason for this comparatively slight increase. The answer is, of course, found in dollars and cents.

"Electrification of an existing road costs from $35,000 to $75,000 per mile. An electric engine costs about twice as much as a modern steam locomotive. Once working, an electric railroad shows great economies in operation, but not everywhere will it warrant the change.

"Over a period of years the Boston & Maine made a detailed study of the possibilities of electrifying its Fitchburg division. It arrived at the conclusion that the gross saving in operation costs would be perhaps 11 per cent. Of that eleven, six must be marked off to finance the necessary loans. Four per cent. must be set aside for depreciation. Taxes and other charges would easily wipe out the other 1 per cent. Economically, the B. & M. can not electrify.

"Yet on such a railroad as the St. Paul, which Mr. Lobdell cites, conditions were exactly suitable. There was not a near-by coal supply, but there was much water-power, and the St. Paul was a pioneer in main-line electrification. It is main-line electrification upon which a consideration of the problem must be predicated. So far, the chief development has been in urban and suburban areas."

IN Mr. Lobdell's opinion, which *The Star* believes is that of most experts, electric traction will supplant steam in congested areas, or where physical features make for excessive traffic. These "bottlenecks" offer the great field for electrification in the immediate future. But steam is now countering that by lengthening the runs of its engines, achieving such astounding things as the record of a modern Baldwin Mikado, which was under steam 740 hours without having its fires drawn. To quote further:

"After the war, the great change was in the boosting of steam pressures, at the same time improving coal consumption and tractive power, enhancing axle loads and tender capacity, reducing the number of castings in the chassis from 250 to one.

"Much higher pressures are now held in experimental stages for the day when they will be wanted. In America, the Delaware & Hudson is operating a locomotive, the *James Archbald*, at 500 pounds per square inch, reducing coal consumption 55 per cent.

"Abroad, in Germany, France, and England, they have attained pressures of 1,700 pounds.

"There are difficulties in the way of high-pressure experiments, but the introduction of alloy steels—with their great strength without increased weight—will solve the chief one.

"A very great possibility lies in roller-bearings. Mr. Lobdell describes one performance, that of a special engine built by the American Locomotive Company for Timken.

"On it, roller-bearings were applied to trucks.

"On the basis of its first six months of experience, it is claimed that roller-bearings can stand up and give service free from maintenance troubles, while their extra cost is not prohibitive.

"The possibility that this locomotive may indicate the way to a combination engine for freight and passenger service is of tremendous significance to the carriers.

"Only by running longer and heavier full-tonnage trains to their destinations in less and less elapsed times can the carriers hope to cope with the competition of the motor-car and airplane.

"Steam is readier at present for this coming struggle than ever before, and—given 152-pound rails that the Pennsylvania is putting into service, stronger roadbeds, bridges with lighter curvatures than are now the fashion, lower gradients, and with highway crossings eliminated; given better dispatching and signaling, stream-lining of trains and, as one authority says, a 'pointed stern' to rear-end cars, to cut down suction draw-back—the steam locomotive of to-day will be revealed as a unit already prepared to solve many of the problems of to-morrow."

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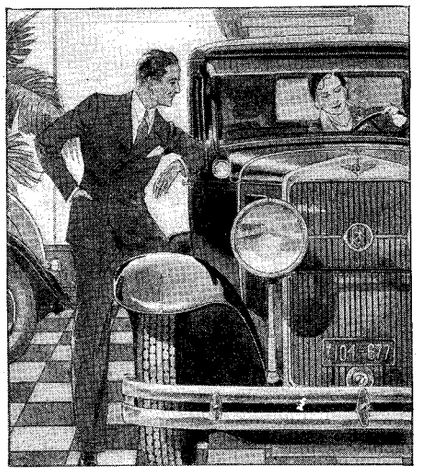

Before You Select a Used Car . . .

INSPECT THE STOCK OF YOUR CADILLAC-LA SALLE DEALER

IN EVERY community, the Cadillac-La Salle dealer occupies an unusually advantageous position from the standpoint of used car merchandising.

His first advantage—and his most important one—comes from the type of new-car patronage he enjoys. The people who buy Cadillacs and La Salles are people of means; consequently, the cars they trade in have been given unusual attention. Many of them, in fact, have been chauffeur-driven and are in exceptionally good condition from every standpoint.

There is still another important reason why it is always wise to consult your Cadillac-La Salle dealer before purchasing a used car: his reputation for integrity and fair dealing has been definitely established. When you buy from him, you have the definite assurance that everything will be exactly as represented—for he may be depended upon to stand squarely behind every car he sells.

You will find that, at this season of the year, most Cadillac-La Salle dealers have a complete stock of the better makes of cars—all of them available on the easy terms of the G. M. A. C. payment plan.

Why not make sure, by consulting your Cadillac-La Salle dealer, that your next used car will give complete satisfaction?

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR COMPANY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

CADILLAC · LA SALLE

LA SALLE V-8 · CADILLAC V-8, V-12 and V-16

PRODUCTS OF GENERAL MOTORS

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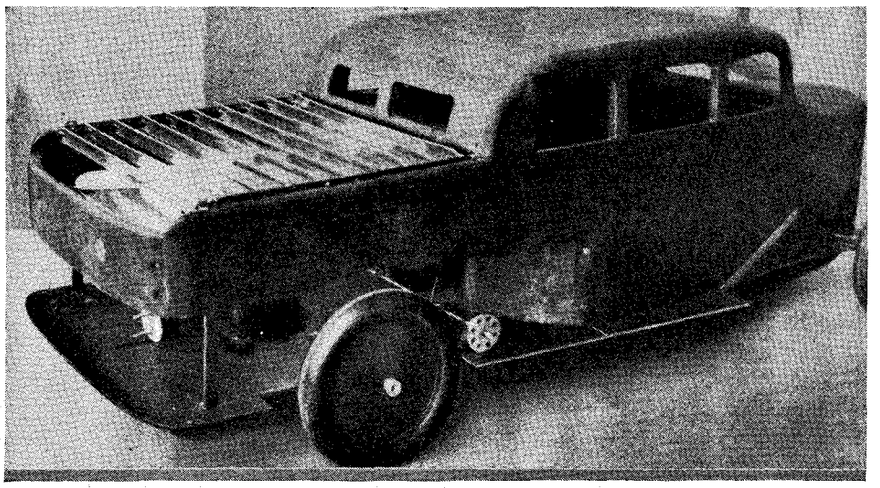
A New Motor-Car: the "Aeromobile"

TWO GERMAN ENGINEERS, Messrs. Emil Sohn and Herbert Kohnert, have succeeded in equipping and operating a new type of vehicle, which they believe will revolutionize the automobile.

Their motor-car, which they call an "aeromobile," has neither gears, brakes, nor any connection whatever between the engine and the wheels.



Illustrations from *Le Miroir du Monde* (Paris)

It Has No Gears or Brakes: the "Aeromobile"

To quote an article contributed to *Le Miroir du Monde* (Paris):

"The principle of the engine is very simple. It is based on the rapidmovement of an air-current.

"How is this current produced? By screw propellers.

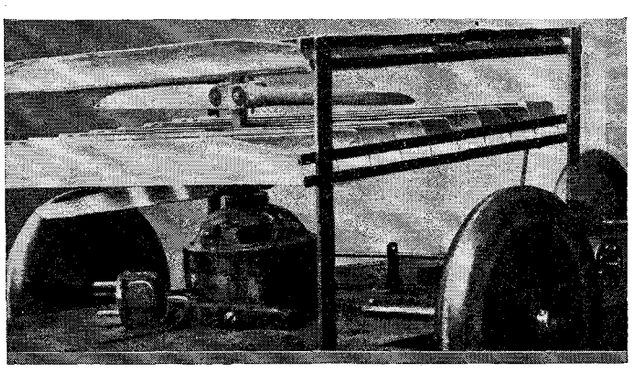
"But contrary to the well-known method of screw-propulsion the propellers of the aeromobile are there solely to produce a displacement of air and not to 'screw' their way through the outer atmosphere, and so move the vehicle.

"The plans show the idea of the German engineers very clearly. A motor is installed at the rear of an automobile. On its vertical shaft are locked two propellers, whose plane of rotation is accordingly horizontal. Above the propellers are disposed shutters whose plane makes a variable angle with the vertical, but is usually set at 45 degrees.

"If the motor, which may run by gasoline, oil, or electricity, is started, the propellers set up a powerful vertical air-current. This air strikes the shutters and is by them reflected in a horizontal direction.

"The air leaves the vehicle and meets the outside atmosphere, which resists; the emitting vehicle thus starts to move in a direction contrary to the air-current. The aeromobile moves forward.

"The advantages of the new vehicle are many. When the driver is at the wheel he has only to start the motor and to change the angle of the shutters gradually until they are at 45 degrees with the vertical. To stop he has only, without stopping the motor, to give the shutters the vertical position. Speed change, accelerator, brakes, and other devices are thus unnecessary."



The Chassis, Shutters and Aeromotor

Latest Kind of Fundamentalists and Modernists

THE FUNDAMENTALISTS WHO FOUGHT with modernism at the recent meeting of the British Association would not have been recognized as such by their namesakes in Tennessee.

They were the orthodox Darwinians, regarded by their opponents as "old-fashioned."

The Modernists with whom they contended believe that discoveries made since Darwin's day enable us to see much further into the processes of evolution than he did.

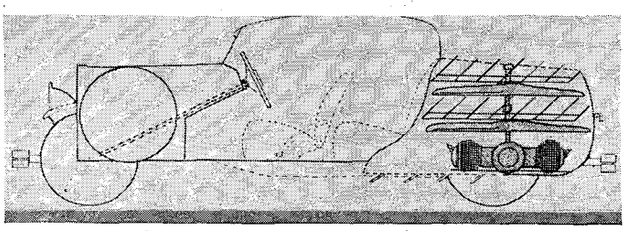
But neither party is willing to assert that the "cause" of evolution has yet been discovered. Says the London correspondent of the New York *Times:*

"New battles over evolution shook the British Association before which Darwin and Huxley expounded their great discoveries more than a half century ago.

"This time it was not a struggle between divine creation and evolution, but between the created evolution of Darwin and the new stirring conception of 'creative evolution.'

"In one sense, it was another combat between fundamentalism and modernism, with Darwin's teachings taking somewhat the same part as the Bible story of the creation assumed in the nineteenth century."

ON the one side of the debate, we are told, stood Prof. Julian S. Huxley, grandson of the famous scientist, and Prof. Henry Fairfield Osborn of New York, contending that Darwin did not tell the whole story, and that natural selection could not explain all the phenomena of evolution. On the "fundamentalist" side stood the pure, unreconstructed Darwinians, led by Prof.



Mechanical Diagram of the "Aeromobile"

Showing position of screw propellers and shutters.

Edward B. Poulton of Oxford, who is the last important survivor of the days when Darwin burst upon the world with his great theory. Furthermore:

"The controversy was all the more dramatic in that the day's leading antagonists, Professors Poulton and Osborn, have been lifelong friends.

"The 'Modernists' in to-day's debate did not contradict the truth of Darwin's reasoning. On the contrary, they went out of their way to affirm their faith in Darwin.

"'When we consider the youthful zoology and infantile paleontology of Darwin's time,' said Dr. Osborn, 'our admiration for his genius and marvelous powers of generalization constantly increases.'

"They insisted, however, that Darwin lived too early to have known the whole story, and that later discoveries that have been made have proved natural selection only a partial explanation of adaptation.

"Thus Professor Huxley, after telling of his studies in biology, declared, 'Characters need not be accounted for by natural selection but may be accounted for by certain correlated processes of growth.' And Dr. Osborn, drawing on his long years of

(*Continued on page 28*)

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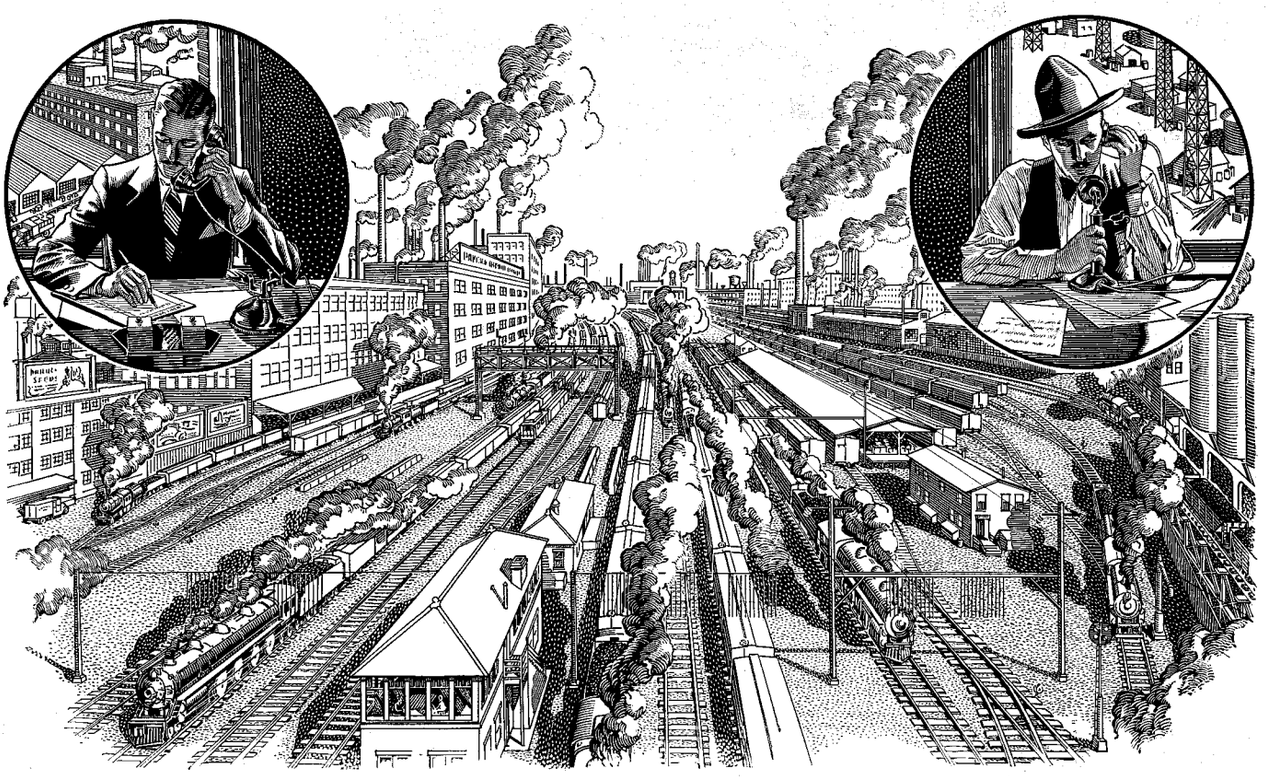
THE TELEPHONE PLAN

of Market Coverage

aids in the distribution of Westcott valves



The Westcott Valve Company uses features of the Telephone Plan of Market Coverage to meet a specific distribution problem. The company's business is concerned largely with the oil and natural gas industry of the west and south. Speedy shipments are essential, as the operations are usually ready for the valves when orders are placed.

The telephone plan developed for the company enables it to give truly exceptional service. Telephone contact with both customers and field representatives is frequent. In many cases, delivery is started a few minutes after the customer gives his order by telephone.

The telephone plan also brings this company much new business. In one territory, 103 per cent increase in the use of the telephone was accompanied by a business increase of 130 per cent. Another division increased its gross business from $8700 to $47,000 in five months, largely through use of the telephone.

Telephone costs are low. Typical station-to-station day rates: Buffalo to Syracuse, 75c; Chicago to Minneapolis, $1.60; Los Angeles to San Francisco, $2.35; Jacksonville to Cincinnati, $2.55.

The Telephone Plan of Market Coverage helps business men accomplish more in less time and at less expense. Its features can be adapted to the specific needs of any business concern. An experienced telephone representative will gladly show you how they can be applied to your business.

JUST CALL YOUR BELL TELEPHONE BUSINESS OFFICE

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studies on fossils, listed nine new principles of evolution which Darwin never knew and which were discovered only after his death.

"Professors Huxley and Osborn were careful to state they had not discovered any cause for evolution.

"'While we know infinitely more about the principles of evolution than did Darwin,' said Dr. Osborn, 'we are at more of a loss than ever before to understand the causes of evolution. All we can say at present is that nature does not waste time or effort with chance or fortuity or experiment, but that she proceeds directly and creatively to her marvelous adaptive ends of biomechanism.'

"A similar confession of the incompleteness of to-day's knowledge was made later in the discussion by Prof. D'Arcy W. Thompson of St. Andrews University, replying to Dr. Robert Broom, a South African 'fundamentalist,' on the question of evolution.

"'We have a complete record of mammals,' said Dr. Broom confidently, 'going back 40,000,000 years. It is the history of the world.

"'There is no reptile alive to-day which can give rise to a mammal, no fish which can become a reptile, no animal which can become a man. The evolution of reptiles and animals is complete, and for 30,000,000 years no new reptile has appeared in the world.'

"Thoroughly aroused, Professor Thompson arose with his refutation.

"'We have been told that rents have been torn in the veil which surrounds the mystery of evolution,' he declared, 'and that this has irretrievably destroyed chapters of the Old Book. That explanation does not suffice, and I honestly believe we are as ignorant as we were seventy years ago.'"

FINALLY, transmission of acquired characters can be explained only by imagining animate nature in a ceaseless struggle for existence, in which the strong or the cunning survive to transmit their desirable characteristic to their offspring, declared Prof. Edward B. Poulton of Oxford in his paper before the Association.

Courtesy of *The Railway Age* (New York)

Comfort at 70 Miles an Hour

Upholstered leather seats in the new aluminum trolley cars.

High-Speed Aluminum Trolley-Cars

TWENTY-FIVE TONS, instead of the normal forty-five, is the weight of the electric cars in a new fleet just built for an Indiana railroad.

Twenty tons is cut from each car without lessening capacity or comfort, merely by building it almost entirely of aluminum.

This is the first instance, it is asserted, where the light metal has been used to such an extent in car-construction.

Incidentally, these cars can develop a maximum speed of seventy miles an hour. Says a writer in *The Railway Age* (New York):

"The increased consideration which electric railways are giving to light-weight equipment and high operating speeds is indicated by the recent purchase of thirty-five multiple-unit cars equipped with high-speed motors and all-aluminum bodies by the Indiana Railroad System, an electric line which operates more than 5,000 miles of track.

"These cars are capable of speeds in excess of seventy miles an hour, and are expected to reduce the running time for the 123 miles between Fort Wayne, Indiana, and Indianapolis, for example, to slightly over three hours.

"The new cars can be operated in multiple-unit trains. When run as single units, they are arranged for one-man operation. The cars are provided with low stream-line bodies and oval roofs. They have flush floors from end to end, the entrance and exit doors being at the front-end vestibules on the right side. The rear platform is arranged for baggage space with an emergency door on the right side.

"Fourteen of the cars are equipped with observation-lounge compartments.

"The coach chairs are upholstered with genuine leather, head and arm rests being provided.

"During the winter months, the cars will be heated by automatic electric heating equipment, designed to maintain comfortable temperatures under all weather conditions. Electric illumination is provided by means of a double row of scientifically designed ceiling lights of high intensity, which will permit reading without eye-strain.

"The compartments, decorated in two-tone shading on walls and ceilings, are furnished with thick carpeting, deep, upholstered chairs, solid American walnut tables, reading lamps and a pair of tapestry davenports. These compartments are available to all passengers without extra charge.

"Each of the new cars has a light weight, complete, of 50,000 pounds, being driven by four 100 horse-power motors. Wind resistance is reduced by the stream-lines and rounded contours of the body construction.

"Operation of the cars at the high speeds of which the motors are capable is made safe through the use of strictly modern control and braking devices.

"Doubtless, the most important single feature from the steam-railroad point of view, is the extensive use of aluminum alloys in construction, and the methods of fabricating and handling this relatively new material. Practically the only steel used in the car body is the bumpers, which are made of this material to meet the requirements of the State law.

"The new body construction is not only lighter but stronger than that of older equipment replaced, which weighed approximately 90,000 pounds per car, or 40,000 pounds more than the new car. All of this reduction in weight can not be credited to the use of aluminum alloys which, however, are responsible for a large proportion."

Operations on the Aged

THE common belief that aged people can seldom stand operations is criticized by Cecil Rowntree in a recent article in *The Clinical Journal*, abstracted in the London *Daily Mail* (Continental edition). We read:

"The idea that an octogenarian should be operated on is too often greeted by a storm of protest, not from the patient, but from relatives and friends whose anxiety is apparent in such questions as: 'Isn't he too old?' 'Are you sure the heart is all right?' and 'Is life really worth prolonging at this great age?'

"Mr. Rowntree finds these fears ill-founded. The elderly, and by this he means those who have added a decade to the Psalmist's threescore years and ten, are often very good subjects for operation both in acute emergencies and in those 'chronic inconveniences' which make life a burden.

"The reasons are not far to seek. Any one who has survived to eighty is pretty tough and generally the possessor of sound organs, a good appetite, and a good digestion. Moreover, he has that placid and unemotional outlook on life characteristic of old age.

"This, coupled with scant or absent fear of death and a readiness to become optimistic, is of great assistance to the surgeon. Further, old people take anesthetics well. They do not need much, seldom struggle, and show little or no anxiety.

"There are, however, two important requisites in operative technique—speed and gentleness. No attempt should be made to do more than is strictly necessary, and it is essential to know exactly when to begin the operation and, above all, when to stop."

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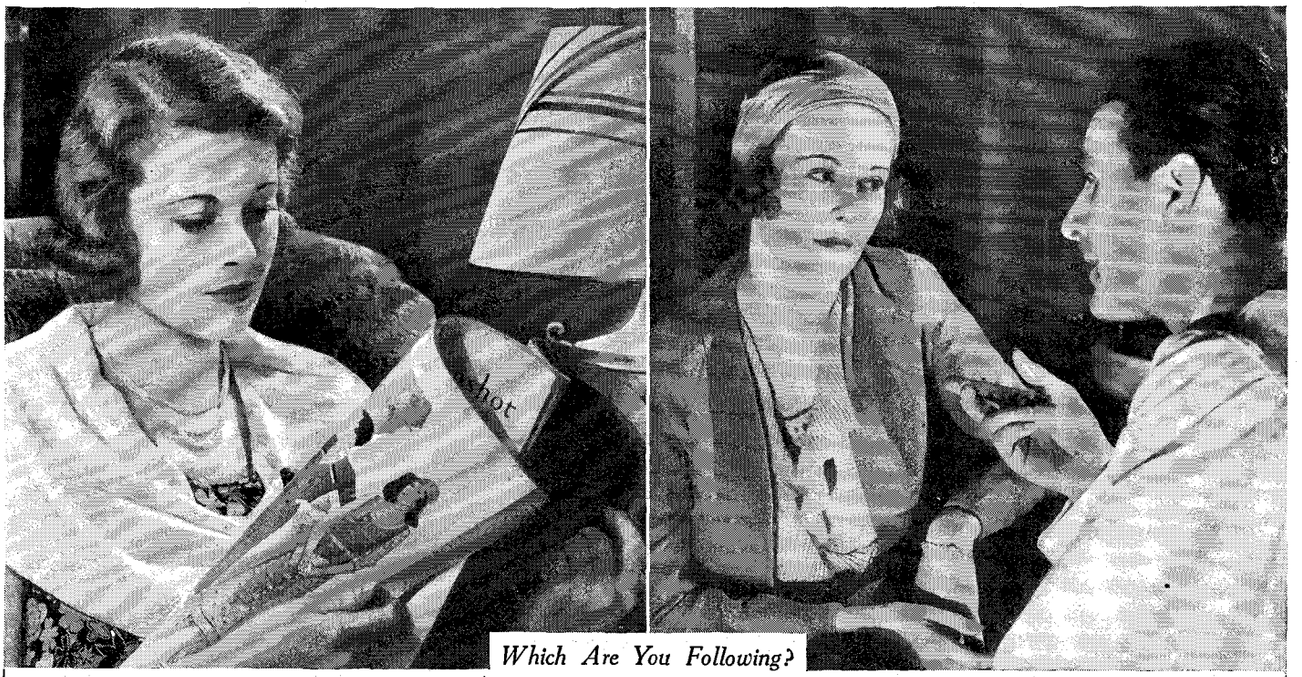

Which Are You Following?

Commercial Advice? . . . . . OR . . . . . *Professional Advice?*

Be Careful *WHOSE ADVICE YOU FOLLOW!*

IN THE IMPORTANT MATTER OF PREVENTING AND RELIEVING MOUTH AND THROAT DISORDERS

This is Published in the Interest of Public Health as Part of the General Movement Toward Sound Professional Advice in the Tremendously Important Matter of Mouth and Throat Hygiene

How much do you really *know* about the method of mouth and throat hygiene you are following? Frankly—are you *sure* it's safe to use in your mouth, day in and day out?

Who recommended it—clever advertising writers? Or, is it backed by the sound, professional advice of your dentist and your physician?

You may not know it, but over twenty diseases of the human system start in the mouth—including many of the most common and annoying digestive disturbances; many of which are induced by destroying what professional men call "friendly" germs which are present in saliva.

That's why professional advice is opposed to harsh solutions for general daily use. That's why they say that drastic germicides should be employed in the mouth *under professional guidance only—never any other way.*

Advice You Can Rely Upon

So don't be misled. Don't guess. Don't rely on outsiders to guide you in a matter so important.

Get professional advice. You'll find that there is one type of hygiene that is universally urged. . . . Not a harsh treatment in any respect. That isn't necessary. Not a drastic treatment. That might cause complications.

Here's what is advised:—Use a wash that really *purges*—one that *flushes mucus out.* For mucus is the sponsor of most troubles that start in the mouth and throat. It holds dangerous germs in clinging contact with the tissues—helps them breed and multiply.

So professional advice insists upon purging as the one vital thing a mouth wash should accomplish. As important in treating sore throat as in treating bad breath. As essential in checking colds as in guarding against pyorrhea.

Do This Both Dentists And Physicians Urge

To insure this purging action, professional men sometimes give a special prescription. But usually they specify LAVORIS. This is because Lavoris is the *mouth wash with a positive scientific purging action.*

First: Lavoris loosens, coagulates and removes mucus. By actually turning it into a sort of "curd." And converting it into a harmless substance which swiftly flushes out.

You see the purging evidence with your own eyes—thousands of little shreds and "clots," each one carrying thousands of germs and irritating particles.

Second: After mucus is swept away—Lavoris penetrates the tissue, stimulates circulation, and promotes greater resistance to disease germs. It does this without the slightest harm to delicate membranes, entirely without "sting" or smart.

Ask your dentist or physician about this unique result. Then follow his advice—*professional* advice. Don't follow anybody else's. Do this in fairness to yourself.

LAVORIS CHEMICAL COMPANY
Minneapolis Toronto

LAVORIS

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It Takes a Pitcher to Knock Out a Panther

THE MOUNTAIN LION WAS HUNGRY. The man was unarmed.

But weapons lay within reach. Nature's weapons, a boy's weapons. Good lumps of rock, the size of potatoes.

That "When Do We Eat?" Look of a Lusty Panther

And the man was an amateur baseball pitcher.

Also, for a preliminary skirmish, the man had sturdy legs for kicking, and stout boots on his feet. These, too, might be classed as a boy's weapons.

Altogether it was a primitive combat between wild beast and man, with the former taking the offensive, and it took place this summer in the logging country of the State of Washington.

Some people imagine that the panther—also known variously as the painter, puma, cougar, catamount, mountain lion, and Mexican lion—will not attack a man, altho it makes no bones about attacking women and children.

But circumstances alter cases, and in this one the beast had a completely empty stomach, as proved by post-mortem examination.

The man happened to stumble into its ambush when its dinner was overdue.

HE was Charles E. Mattern, assistant woods superintendent of a Longview, Washington, timber company. His adventure is narrated by H. L. Dillaway in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* Magazine. Mr. Mattern, we learn, "had business to transact at one of the upper logging-camps in the Cowlitz Hills, in the wilds of the upper Toutle River region. It was a bright, hot, sunshiny day." The action begins:

Mattern unlocked the padlock on the shed that held the railroad gas-speeder which the company supplies its men with while moving from camp to camp. He pushed the speeder out into the open and lifted it onto the steel rails and started the engine. Then, swinging his legs astraddle the speeder, he was quickly chugging over the rails of the logging road.

Had Mattern known the experience that was just ahead of him, he would have been heavily armed, but he was a typical lumberman, we are told, having lived in the woods all his life. No mountain lion, however hungry, could have picked out a more unlikely victim. This is Mr. Dillaway's description of him:

He is thirty-four years of age, husky, well-built, and in perfect physical condition. His spare-time hobby is log-rolling and wrestling. He is also a baseball pitcher. Quick in action, it was the combination of these characteristics that stood him in good stead in his hours of greatest need.

It was midsummer in the north woods; that meant hot weather. A very slight breeze coming up from the Silver Lake country stirred the trees along the right of way. The dense forests on either side gave off sweet scent of cedar, fir, and spruce.

Mattern sped along over the shimmering rails, the gas-engine working smoothly and evenly. A stiff grade slightly slowed down the speeder, and soon the odor of hot metal assailed his nostrils.

He knew what that meant. The engine was running hot and needed water.

Watching carefully as he rode along, he sought a convenient spot to obtain water. At last he came to a fill on the railroad, slowed down the engine and stopt.

It is surely odd in this life of ours how fate leads us on Of all places on earth to stop, this was the worst. Taking an old battered tin can from the speeder, Mattern hastened, with long, steady strides, down the steep fifty-foot embankment until he reached the water.

His Good Angel must have deserted him, for he had no premonition of death, no instinctive warning. He dropt on his right knee and reached out to scoop up the tin of water.

At that instant he heard a noise behind him.

Whirling, he saw, not four feet from his face, the snarling face of a cougar. Its ears were laid back, its eyes gleaming, its mouth open, showing all its hate and fury in that one baleful glare.

WITH the elastic spring of a mountain goat, Mattern was on his feet, and with his eyes still fastened on the cougar he started an immediate retreat, we are told, walking backward as rapidly as possible. However:

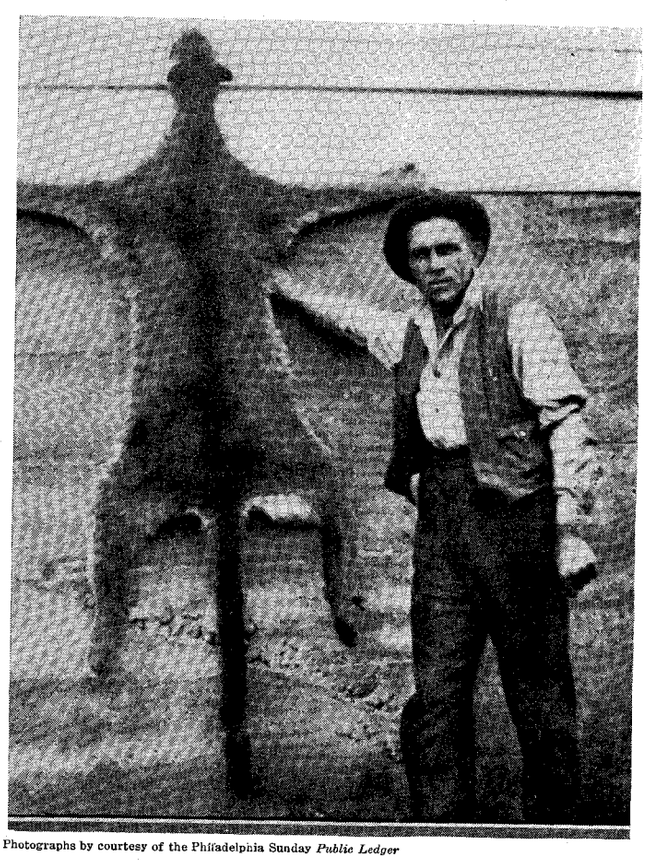
The great cat followed fast, taking up every inch as quickly as it was given.

The idea in the mind of the timberman was threefold: first, to avoid the spring of the big cat; second, to find a point of vantage to fight, and third, to find a stick, club, or rock as a means of defense.

The cat was now so close that the chance of attack was instant, so the man began kicking at the beast.

Kicking and retreating brought him to a rock about four feet in diameter. With a leap he gained the top, but, slipping off, he made a quick jump back again.

By the time he had righted himself the cougar had both its front paws on the same rock. Quick as a flash, Mattern delivered a swift, hard kick on the cougar's shoulder that set it off



Photographs by courtesy of the Philadelphia Sunday *Public Ledger*

She Nearly Made a Meal of Him, But Now She'll Make Him a Cozy Rug

balance and at the same time he jumped to the side of the grade where there were a lot of rocks which had rolled down from the roadbed.

As he grabbed three of these the size of his fist, he saw the cougar coming toward him, crouching low.

He knew only too well that if the animal should spring and get

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him down it would be his finish. He had recovered from his first shock of surprize, so now his one idea was to protect himself or be killed.

He could think clearly, but was furiously angry, fighting mad.

The cougar was now only six feet away. He raised that strong right arm and with terrific force and fury slammed one of those rocks at the cougar. It struck fairly in the partly open mouth, striking the teeth with a deadened "sock." That blow stopt the charge for a moment.

Encouraged by his luck, he threw the second rock too hurriedly and missed. All this time he was retreating rapidly, the cougar never being more than six feet away. That miss was nearly his finish.

But here the art of the ball-pitcher reasserted itself, and "with all the strength he could muster he threw the next and last rock at a target not six feet away. The rock hit dead center, exactly between the eyes. The hind legs weakened and the cougar slumped over backward on the rocks. But it recovered itself and crawled off through the weeds some fifty feet away to a cluster of sweet maple brush, where it hid." Here was a tricky situation, and it is not surprizing to learn that:

Mattern did not care to follow up his victory; to use his own words, he had had enough of a fight for once.

A mile and a half away at his logging-camp was a rifle. He tore up the bank to his speeder and made for camp as fast as he could go over the rails.

Seizing the rifle and cramming it with shells, he called two of his companions to follow him. They were soon on the speeder and traveling back to where Mattern had last seen the cougar.

As he approached the very spot, he was almost on top of it when it rose to its feet and glared at him.

He aimed at the center of its neck, not eight feet from the rifle barrel.

He squeezed the trigger.

There was a flash, a whiplike report and the cougar fell. It thrashed about for a few moments, whipping its black tufted tail about among the weeds; then it was dead.

This cougar had made a record for all time: the first one ever to attack a full-grown man without provocation. But it had made a grave error. Had it sought the woodlands over, it could not have found a hardier antagonist in human form than this husky timberman, wrestler, and log-roller.

When Mattern examined the animal he found it to be a female about two years old. It was apparently in a healthy condition. Its hide, claws, eyes, and teeth were in good shape.

But it seemed very thin.

When he skinned it, Mattern found the stomach completely empty.

The first rock thrown, which hit the animal in the mouth, had broken several of its teeth. The last rock, which hit it between the eyes, caused a bruise which showed on the skull underneath the skin. That same blow would have cracked the skull of a human being.

There was no sign of any other injury on the animal than those caused by the stones, and it showed no signs of having had cubs.

"It had probably never seen a human being before, and was a bit undecided exactly what to do," said Mattern afterward.

THE SAME MAN *with different glasses. Old-style in upper circle, new-style Ful-Vue in lower circle. How much better he looks with Ful-Vue! No interfering side-pieces to hide his eyes and restrict vision.*

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The Rag Dolls and Junk Yards of Football

IT looks like a junk yard. But don't let the piles of old automobile tires that clutter the landscape fool you.

It's a football field.

Really, it is. And here comes the football squad in uniform, to prove that there is order in the disorder of the tires, method in the madness of their irregular arrangement.

What in the world are they doing now, as they approach one end of the crooked string of obstacles? They step into the midst of the first pile of tires. Out of that and into the second. In and out of the third, fourth, fifth, and so on to the end.

It may strike you as silly, this new style of hop-scotch, but there's a reason. Scrambling through these piles of tires, the boys are supposed to learn high-stepping, side-stepping, and dodging.

We are living, as Claire Bucky reminds us in an article syndicated by Newspaper Enterprise Association, in a machine age; and the same thing goes for "the boys who absorb bruises these autumn weekdays so they will thrill thousands of football fans on Saturdays."

THE old order of things, this writer recalls to us, was "signal practise and man-to-man scrimmage five afternoons of the week. If enough athletes could be found intact on Saturday, the people were invited out to watch the survivors finish the job of mayhem."

But now the gridiron gladiators train with machines. These are tackling dummies and charging sleds and piles of automobile tires and many another sort of contraption to take the place of human opponents in practise.

In the use of these modern football inventions, according to Mr. Bucky, "there is perhaps one outstanding advantage. It enables the third and fourth team player to go home for his Thanksgiving dinner instead of having it served to him on a hospital bed."

But these devices, it seems, do not meet with universal approval. "No great football team was ever developed by a lot of practise against 'rag dolls,'" according to Bob Zuppke, football coach of the University of Illinois, in an article syndicated by National Feature Service and quoted by the New York *Evening Post*.

"That's what I call stuffed canvas dummies and padded charging machines used by coaches to varying extents to teach fundamentals," he continues.

Then he adds that, "used sparingly, they may help to establish correct habits, but by this time they are pushed aside, for the most part, even by coaches who favor them the most, and the players are learning to play football the only way it can be learned—in scrimmage."

SOME of the contraptions that rouse "Zupp's" disapproval are described thus by Mr. Bucky:

Pop Warner may or may not be a gent of the most inventive trend, but the fact remains that the Stanford University practise field is alive with dummies, some of which assert themselves in no uncertain manner.

One of these alleged "man-savers" is a set of dummies attached by strong springs to a unique scrimmage apparatus. It is an imaginary defense which gives the attacking team something to curse while fracturing arms and legs.

Pop also uses a charging device which might correctly be termed a "jaw-breaker" or a "head-crusher." It consists of eight planks in four pairs, heavily padded at the bottom and suspended from a long bar across steel standards planted in the ground. The planks are clamped together in two at the top, but spread apart a couple

Illustration by courtesy of Newspaper Enterprise Association

A Rubber-Tired Journey to Fame

Galloping through these heaps of discarded tires, football players are supposed to learn high-stepping, side-stepping, and dodging.

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of feet at the bottom. They swing on the long bar.

All right! Four players charge the planks from one side and four from the other. The men who get there first bang into their planks with their shoulders. The opponents, if they are a moment late in reaching their planks, get resounding smacks in their several maps. It's really an amusing way for these Stanford boys to toughen their skulls for Southern California or Washington.

ALMOST every college owns a charging sled, continues the writer, who adds a description of the device:

It is a heavy wood affair on runners. The lineman may charge and push it with his hands or he may shatter his shoulder against it. The nice part about this machine is that the lineman injures only himself instead of maiming another for company in the hospital.

Foxy old Pop also employs a movable tackling dummy, of which Tiny Thornhill, line coach, is pilot and navigator. Tiny furnishes better broken field running with this contraption than the Trojans provided in the Stanford game last fall.

Nebraska also is susceptible to dummy gadgets. The Cornhuskers use one charging machine that is made of three padded bumpers, an imaginary trio of opposing offensive linemen. The two outside bumpers represent the sides or shoulders of two charging opponents. The center bumper is the head and shoulders of the middle offensive forward. The idea in this little stunt is to knock the heads off the outside pair and then upset the one in front. It's a good trick when executed correctly.

The Nebraska coach who invented that one also rigged up another to even up the bruises for the offensive linesman. It consists of scrimmage dummies anchored to wood bases by back springs. When the lineman hits the dummy, it bounces back at him with the sprightly recoil of a 16-inch gun.

COACH ZUPPKE, too, lays most of the football "machines" at Warner's door, and has this to say of his confrére and his devices:

Pop is mechanically inclined, and likes to contrive crooked golf clubs. Pop would love to have a whole team of robots which would run around the practise field, never get hurt, and yell "Ouch!" when tackled, so he could know how hard his boys were hitting.

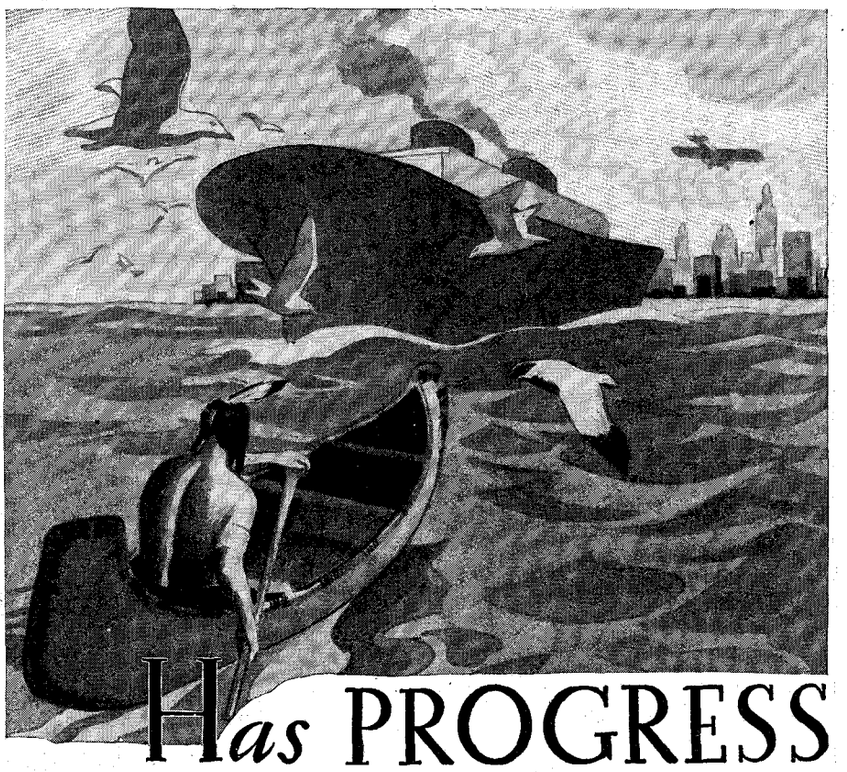
The theory of the backs stepping in and out of boxes is that it increases their high-knee action. I have found backs may lift their knees as they run through the boxes, but they run the old way afterward.

The old standby, the tackling dummy, is probably the best of the robots.

One argument for the "rag dolls" is that you prevent injuries, but sometimes men are injured monkeying around with these stuffed canvas bags. Nobody knows much about injuries or when they will happen. This season some of our players have pulled muscles simply by running down the field.

Some coaches don't believe in scrimmaging on a muddy field, but our experience at Illinois has been that fewer men are injured then. Don't believe any stuff about successful teams never scrimmaging much.

And fortune will favor the teams with the biggest and fastest tackles, not the fanciest "rag dolls."



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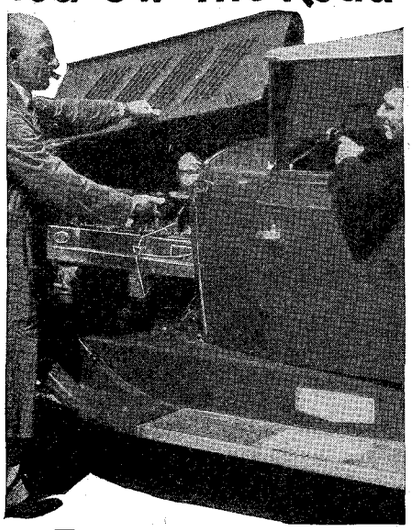

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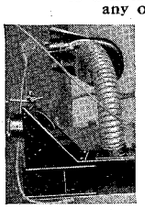

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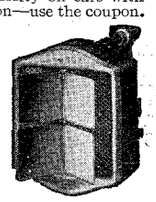

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You Can't Sneeze at "Pepper" Martin

THE "wild horse of the Osage" is getting ready for action!

It's the first inning. The "long saffron bat juts out over his hunched right shoulder. His elbows are high."

Whizz! A ball comes sailing over.

Whack! And the same ball "sails out to the distant left fielder, and Andy High's spikes churn up a trail of dust scoring the first run," Jimmy Powers writes in a Philadelphia dispatch to the New York *Daily News*.

"Here he is again!" Mr. Powers exclaims:

It's the fourth—programs are rustled, necks craned. Suddenly a woman's voice floats up out of the welter of slanting seats under our eave-high press shelf. "Stop him! Oh, stop him!" he screams as he pumps a bunt at the first baseman's shins. Away he scoots, his funny little hooknose splitting the wind. At the time-dusted cushion an umpire's blue serge arms wigwag a safe arrival.

And here he is in the sixth! Frisch is off second, bawling a wild, undecipherable entreaty. Whack! Crisply the bat meets the target, sending it on a white arc into the tenth row of the upper left field pavilion. A home run! The ear-piercing feminine voice under us dwindles off into a succession of hysterical "O-O-O's" as he scuttles around the bases like a frisky rabbit.

And here he is in the eighth! Watkins at second cups his hands and shouts. Whack! The familiar sound echoes, and a baseball bounces into the flat green grass of left field, scoring Watkins.

Four times at bat, three hits, four runs driven in, and a World Series record for total base hits tied at twelve.

AND there, the writer in *The Daily News* explains, you have John Leonard "Pepper" Martin, the breezy young Oklahoma ball player, who admits, according to another article by Mr. Powers, that, altho he doesn't want to start a scandal, he has played football for four colleges. It is the fifth game of the recent World Series. The St. Louis Cardinals, playing the Philadelphia Athletics in the City of Brotherly Love, won it 5 to 1. They won the series 4 games to 3. And this young member of the Cardinals played a spectacular part in the business.

In the first five games Pepper Martin made himself a hero not only in St. Louis, but in the entire country, and turned himself, as regards popularity, into the Babe Ruth of the Nationals.

What St. Louis thought of its young hero is summed up by Walter W. Smith, describing, in *The Star* of that city, the Cards' return to St. Louis for the last two games of the series. The Cardinals, says this writer, had "become merely an indispensable background for the greatest one-man show the baseball world has ever known." What this one-man show had done is recounted by the same writer. Reading his following comments, we should bear in mind that they were published between the fifth and sixth games. Says Mr. Smith:

Acme

A Man of Sentiment as Well as Sinew; With a Little Wife Worth Slugging For

Thus far he has licked them all.

He has given the Cardinals three victories over the Macks. He has given the Cardinals two other chances for victory, which they spurned, and I believe he has won the world championship for the Cardinals.

I am convinced that his thundering home run which featured his three hits as he led the Birds to a 5-1 victory in the fifth game whipt the Macks. They cracked visibly when the ball plopped into a customer's lap in the upper deck of the left field stands. I don't believe they can recover.

THE St. Louis victory in the series was the first the National League has won since 1926. Incidentally, in spite of the depression, it attracted the first $1,000,000 gate since that year, altho the fact that more games were played than in the last four series may have had much to do with it. But, most important of all, the

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defeat of the Philadelphia Athletics ended temporarily at least Manager Connie Mack's ambition to win three consecutive world titles.

And had it not been for "Pepper," who now is in for a raise in pay, much of the record as it stands could not be set down.

"Pepper" lives in a five-room apartment in St. Louis with his pretty wife and their little girl. In many ways, he is just an average young American. But it is reasonable to suppose, says Frank Graham in a Consolidated Press Association dispatch from St. Louis, that "in years to come John 'Pepper' Martin will become a baseball legend, and all sorts of outlandish tales will be told about him. It is just as well to pin him down now and find out the truth about him. There is still time, for, world figure tho he is, he's not yet a legend, but just a plain-featured young man with a bristle of whiskers on a tanned and hawklike face—a young man who wears rumpled clothes and a broad-brimmed slouch hat, who chews tobacco, smokes cigars, and is somewhat bewildered by the fame into which he was catapulted overnight." And so, we read:

For the beginning, go back to Greenville, Texas, a town of 22,000 or thereabouts, which, in 1925, had a franchise in the East Texas League. The tangible assets of the club were a ramshackle ball park and fourteen players, managed by a gnarled old catcher by the name of Alexander, who once had moved swiftly across the major-league scene. Most of the players were battered veterans of the minor-league trails, whose "stove-up" muscles yielded to the warm sunshine of Texas, so that after the middle of May they could get about with a semblance of such speed as once had been theirs.

Jumbled in with them were half a dozen raw bushers, who had come from the farms and highroads of the countryside in quest of fame. Among these was a young man by the name of Johnny Martin, whose home was in Temple, Oklahoma, and who had done a bit of ball playing around Ardmore before a rumbling freight-train had brought him into Greenville.

Barrett, the Cardinal scout, "stocky, middle-aged, gray, and round of face," peering at you kindly "through rimless spectacles," told this story to Mr. Graham:

"In June of 1925," recounted Barrett, "I drifted into the territory of the East Texas League. The day I reached Greenville I went to the ball park and sat on the bench with Alexander, the old catcher, who managed the club.

"As soon as the game started I was attracted by a kid playing second base. I liked him. Rough and crude as he was, he had everything. Martin showed me he had an arm. Then he showed me he could hit and run and field.

"After the game I went to see the owner of the club, L. K. Wise. I asked him how much he wanted for Martin.

"'You can have him for $3,500,' he said.

"'Too much,' I said. 'But I'll be liberal with you. I'll give you $2,500 for him.'

"'All right,' he said quickly."

"Little White Lies" that break down Children's Faith

There's no harm, we parents think, in "little white lies." They seem so necessary at times.

But how about their effect on the child? It's natural for little ones to accept as truth what grown-ups tell them. But every "little white lie" discovered by the child just breaks down the faith it has in its parents.

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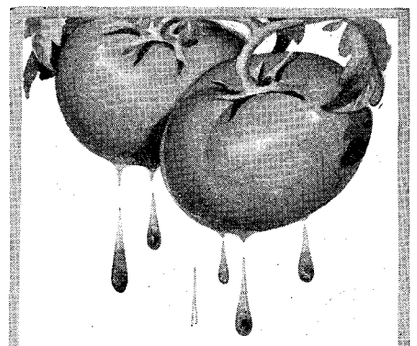

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Hailing the American Clipper, Our Biggest Plane

AMERICA'S old-time clipper ships wouldn't know their 1931 grandchild.

It's a bird—and a big one too, bigger than the fabled roc, capable of carrying forty-five passengers and a ton of mail. It weighs seventeen tons.

In a word, it's the new Sikorsky *S-40*, the biggest airplane America has produced, and the largest amphibion in the world. (The larger *Do-X* is not an amphibion, since it can alight only on water.)

The *S-40* will be used as a liner by Pan-American Airways.

The *American Clipper*, "symbolic of the famous clipper ships which won an important place on the seas for the American merchant marine in an earlier epoch of the nation, was the name which Mrs. Hoover gave to the air liner as she broke a bottle of water from the Caribbean Sea over its blunt nose at the naval air station in Washington, according to the New York *Herald Tribune*. Then we read:

The *American Clipper* set out on her first official flight, carrying as passengers representatives of the twenty-one American republics and of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Belgium, Holland, Poland, Finland, and Siam. On later trips delegates to the fourth Pan-American Commercial Conference and American government officials were taken aloft.

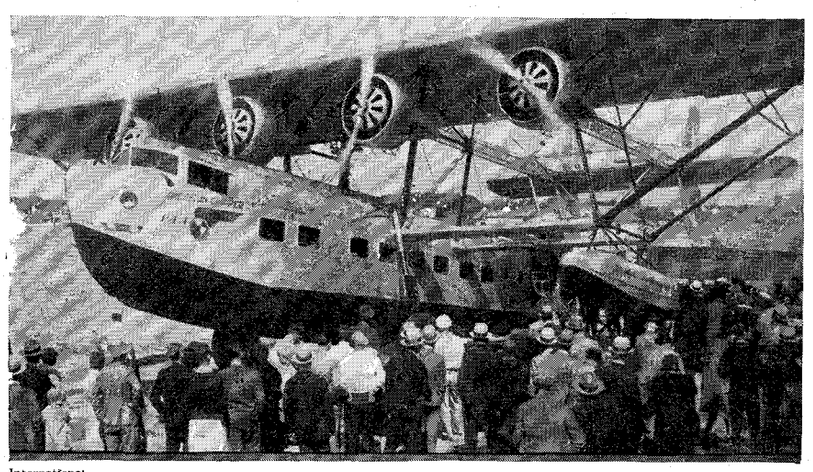
This huge Sikorsky will be put in the Pan-American Airways' regular service between North, Central, and South America. Sea water from the Caribbean was selected for the ceremony to-day because it is above that sea that the big ship will fly during its passages between the continents.

AND the *American Clipper* is important not only as a fact but as a portent.

Igor Sikorsky, the designer, "on the basis of his achievements in this ship, declares that he can build flying boats twice as large—up to 75,000 pounds or more—and make them fly successfully," says *Aero Digest*. But, sticking to the present, let us review the statistics of the *Clipper* as this aviation magazine lists them:

The size of the *S-40* is impressive. It can carry forty-five people and a ton of mail and baggage; it is 24 feet high, has a wing span of 114 feet and an overall length of 76 feet, 8 inches; its gross weight is 34,000 pounds, or 17 tons.

This huge structure of steel and duralumin can take off in 20 seconds, and fly at 130 miles per hour or better. Four Pratt & Whitney Hornet engines give it 2,300 horse-power, more power than the average railway locomotive. It has a fuel load capacity of 6,830 pounds, which alone is more than the weight of some tri-motor transports now in service.



International

This Clipper Is a Whopper

The interior of the cabin is built like a Pullman car. It is 18 inches wider than a Pullman, with compartments, wide aisles, eight-foot ceilings, and large windows which give an unobstructed view of the ground. There are three chair compartments, a buffet, smoking-room, ladies' lounge, baggage and mail compartments, and crew's quarters. The ship is large enough to afford most of the travel comforts available on land and water.

A crew of five men—a pilot, co-pilot, engineer, radio operator, and steward—will be carried. The number of passengers that can be accommodated will depend on the route. With a full fuel load, the range is about 1,000 miles.

The *S-40* is the first of two planes built to order for the Pan-American Airways. The second is under construction at the Bridgeport plant of the Sikorsky Aviation Corporation, and is more than half completed.

PAN-AMERICAN AIRWAYS "will use the ship as a flying boat rather than an amphibion after it is put into regular scheduled operation," says *Aero Digest*, continuing:

The landing gear will be carried, however, as an additional safety factor.

The interior decoration and furnishings of the *S-40* are being completed. Upholstery is blue and orange, and the drapes are of heavy rope and gray silk. The walls are finished with walnut panels. Five hundred square feet of sound-proofing material, half an inch thick, sheathes the cabin and reduces noise to a minimum. Even without sound-proofing the ship is

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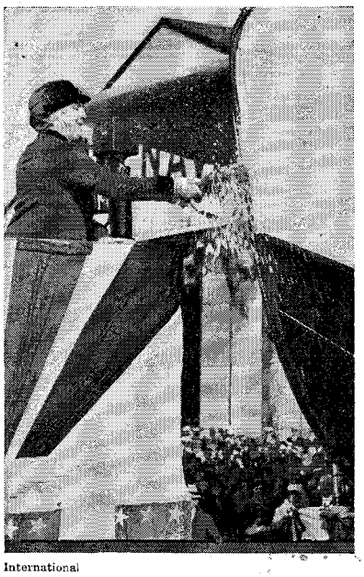


International

Mrs. Hoover Plays Godmother to the New Sikorsky

comparatively quiet, as the motor nacelles are above and well removed from the hull.

Many small conveniences, such as reading-lights, ash-trays, cigaret-lighters, writing-tables, chess, checker and backgammon boards, card-tables, etc., have been provided in the *S-40*. The steward's pantry aft contains an electric stove and refrigerator; hot meals and cold drinks can be served in flight. A call system with a button at each chair connects with the pantry. In the stores will be emergency food and water. The plane, if necessary, can exist on the sea for an indefinite period inasmuch as six life-saving rafts, equipped with emergency rations, will be carried.

Reducing the Risks That Mar the Joys of Fall Driving

AUTUMN leaves, early darkness, slippery roadways—these are some of the traps for the unwary motorist at this time of the year, according to Thomas P. Henry, president of the American Automobile Association.

In a signed article written for the National Conference on Street and Highway Safety, at Washington, D. C., Mr. Henry suggests methods of reducing the high percentage of autumn mishaps.

He reminds us at the outset that the October-December rise in motor fatalities over the past few years "is to a large extent responsible for the annual increase in the total number of highway fatalities.

"If we could but analyze the factors underlying this seasonal phenomenon, separate the causes for the periodic sharp rise, and focus public attention on these causes," President Henry continues, "I believe we would be well on the road toward controlling the situation. The causes themselves are on the whole well known, and they are in every instance susceptible to common-sense remedies."

Before going into the factors involved, this authority cites some figures "to show the present serious trend of the seasonal curve." Thus:

The number of highway fatalities in October of 1929 was 3,340. October of 1930 recorded 3,420, or an increase of eighty deaths for one month over the corresponding month of the previous year. November of 1929 showed 3,170 fatalities, as compared with 3,580 for November of 1930, or an increase of 410. December of 1929 showed 2,692 fatalities, as compared with 3,350 in December of 1930, or an increase of 658.

Summarized, the last three months of 1930 resulted in 1,148 more street and highway fatalities than the last three months of 1929, or an increase of 12 per cent., as compared with an increase of 4 per cent. for the year 1930, as a whole, over the year 1929. In the face of these figures, it is clear that no argument is necessary to demonstrate the need for special attention to the problem of these "bad months."

The important factor in seasonal increases in highway accidents, namely, increased use of the motor-vehicle as reflected in gasoline consumption, has no bearing on this October, November, and December situation, since gasoline consumption is much higher during other months, such as July, for instance, which normally show a lower proportion of accidents.

Our analysis over a period of years has clearly demonstrated that a large part of the big crop of accidents during this period arises out of the fact that neither the motorists nor the pedestrians make sufficient allowance for the peculiar conditions of the fall and early winter season.

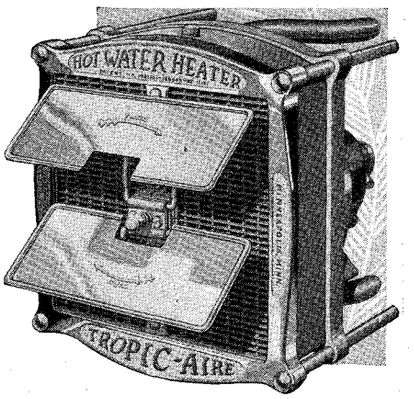
There are, for example, thousands of accidents due to skidding, which, in the main, result from the failure of the car-owners to take precautions against the covering of fallen leaves that often carpet country roads, suburban lanes, and city streets during this season of the year. The average driver does not realize that a carpet of leaves damp with dew underneath is as dangerous as ice on a mountain road—even more so, since the danger often exists in the most innocent-looking places and, as likely as not, on a beautiful day.

The driving public is more alive to the danger of skidding on slippery and sleety pavements. But at the same time, it has been somewhat lulled into assurance by the effectiveness of good brakes, sound tires, and chains. Important as this equipment is as an asset to safety, it is not by any means fool-proof, and is certainly not a substitute for the exercise of maximum care and the employment at all times of a speed to suit conditions.

THE fact that there are in the country to-day "millions of very old and decrepit automobiles, many of them carrying worn-out equipment," writes Mr. Henry, "places a greater premium than ever on the overhauling of the car in preparation for the conditions of the next few months, and at the same time renders the exercise of maximum care and the observance of reasonable speed obligatory on every highway user." He continues:

We are now approaching the season of the year when twilight is short and darkness comes on swiftly. There is a special incentive to speeding home from the office ahead of darkness. At the same time, conditions for driving are liable to be less favorable than they were a few weeks back.

Unnecessary hurrying is one of the



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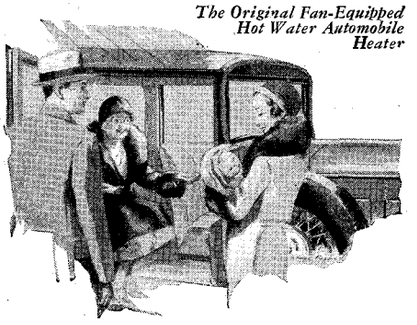

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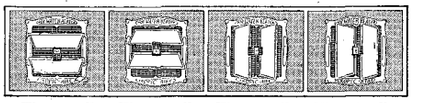

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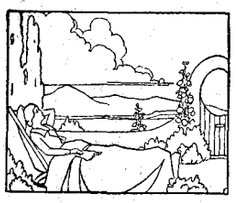

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greatest breeders of accidents. Instead of hurrying, which means the taking of chances, the motorists should realize now that what they must do is to give themselves more time for the run home from the office or the plant. An additional five minutes will afford a margin of safety that will reflect itself in a diminution of accidents.

One of the things that should be particularly strest at this time, in my opinion, is the importance of making preparations to meet the conditions of poor visibility that normally come during the next few months. In this connection, particular attention should be devoted to the condition of the windshield; to see to it that it is kept clean; to see to it that the windshield-wiper is mechanically efficient, and, above all, to see to it that the headlights are functioning properly, and that the adjustment meets standard requirements.

Accustomed as they are to the long twilight of summer, many motorists do not realize how stealthily the fall and early winter twilight comes. The result is that thousands of highway users have developed the habit of delaying the turning on of their headlights. Here is one bad practise which every motorist can do his part to eliminate. In doing so, they will be making a very real contribution to safety.

As cold weather approaches, too, there is a natural tendency to keep the windows of the automobile closed, remarks this experienced observer, continuing:

This practise makes hand-signaling difficult and results in turn in many unnecessary accidents and, particularly, a large crop of minor collisions causing glass to fly in all directions, inflicting painful injuries, and putting a strain on our emergency hospitals at a time when all our hospital resources should be dedicated to handle accidents and illnesses over which we have no control.

Just as there is a tendency to keep the windows of the automobile closed, so is there a tendency with the approach of cold weather to close the doors and windows of garages. This practise may be safe enough in the case of the home, but garage doors should always be opened before the car is started.

The danger from carbon-monoxid poisoning has assumed nation-wide proportions. The motorists have not yet learned the lesson that an automobile running in an ordinary small garage, with doors and windows closed, will produce enough of the gas in a few minutes to cause death. Here is another accident factor which care can completely eliminate.

Among the seasonal accidents deserving of special attention are those involving children. We are approaching the time when the youngsters will be busy with their skates, their sleds, and their bicycles. They rightfully demand a place to use them.

Here is a situation that is unfair both to the motorists who use the street and the children themselves. The answer to the problem will have been found when every community has set aside certain streets to be closed to traffic during certain hours and dedicated entirely to the use of children.

Ma Might Break a Window.—MOTHER—"When that naughty boy threw stones at you, why did you not come and tell me instead of throwing them back to him?"

WILLIE—"What good would it do to tell you? You couldn't hit the side of a barn!"—*Michigan Christian Advocate.*

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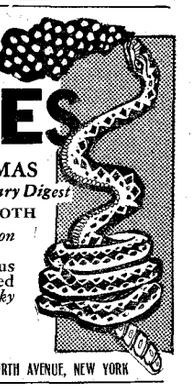

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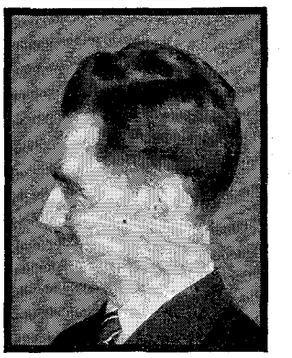

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Lonely Watchers Who Guard the Nation's Skyways

LIGHTHOUSE-KEEPERS of the airways—"lone watchers of the skies in isolated mountain sections" of the nation—"have laid in their winter supply of fuel and provisions, and are ready for the icy blasts and blankets of snow that will practically cut them off from the rest of the world until the spring thaws," Sherman B. Altick writes in the New York *Sun*.

Save in the matter of geographical location, these silent watchers perched "high in the mountains," recall the lighthouse-keepers of the seacoast. "Isolated except for their teletype service wires," these men, Mr. Altick continues, "keep the airway beacon-lights burning to guide the mail- and passenger-planes on their way. Reading on:

Like the lighthouse-keepers along the rocky coasts in out-of-the-way points of the world, their only visitors are passing ships that rarely stop.

Occasionally a mail pilot will swoop low over one of these lonely outposts on the skyways and drop a newspaper, but usually these light-tenders are snowed in for the winter, and the only communications they get concern the arrival, departure, or passing of a plane over a point along the airway system.

Pilots of the mail- and passenger-planes flying overhead will blink their lights to the silent watcher to let him know that "all's well." It serves as a greeting to one of this army of trained men who work throughout the night to keep the air safe for travel. They work 365 days a year, minus a month's leave, and at some of the very isolated points they never see any one except their relief observer for periods as long as six months.

High in the Sierras, the Appalachians, the Rockies, they work, and, unlike the lighthouse-keepers along the coast who have trouble finding something to keep them busy after cleaning the lenses of the light and looking over the motors and generating plants, the airway guardians of the twinkling beacons are busy men.

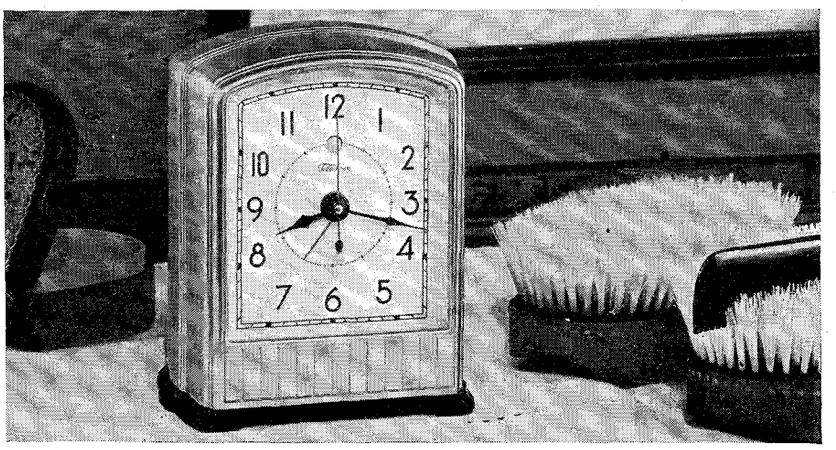
THEIR duties are "the same as those of railroad telegraph operators, and they must be weather experts, airport operators, electricians, radio mechanics and operators. On rare occasions a plane is forced to land on an emergency field." And, says Mr. Altick further:

Every hour the keeper is on duty he must send out a weather report over the teletype, and whenever a plane approaches his station from either direction, he must report it, so that the dispatcher will have a positive check on the movement of the cargo, be it mail, passengers, or express.

The Department of Commerce, aeronautics branch, has installed 351 of these intermediate fields throughout the United States, all of which are administered by a corps of these keepers. Last winter, at half a dozen of the outposts the guardians of the twinkling lights were isolated for from six to eight months, and with the improvement in aircraft engines they probably will not have a plane for a visitor this winter, despite the fact that traffic will be much heavier.

THE NEW TELECHRON TELALARM

ILLUMINATED. SELF-STARTING. No winding or oiling. Tickless. Accurate. Pleasant alarm bell. Non-tarnishing metal case. Just plug it in! $9.95



Upstairs and down . . . asleep or awake

these electric clocks will mark your hours with accuracy

TELALARM will drum you out of dreamland every morning on the dot. Loyal will chime the rich melody of Westminster every quarter-hour—and strike the hour as well. An ideal combination for introducing the accuracy and convenience of Telechron electric time into your home!

Telalarm never annoys you at night by tinny ticking. It's silent as stardust. It won't let you oversleep for want of winding. It lights its own face with a little Mazda lamp.

Loyal's graceful mahogany case houses the same silent precision, with hour and half-hour strike or Westminster chimes.

You'll want other Telechron Clocks in other rooms, too. Choose from the varied models displayed by a dealer near you, listed in the classified telephone directory under "Telechron."

Current interruptions are rare today. Because of this, self-starting clocks render satisfactory service under normal conditions. For remote localities, where interruptions sometimes occur, there are special model Telechron Clocks which will run right through such interruptions.

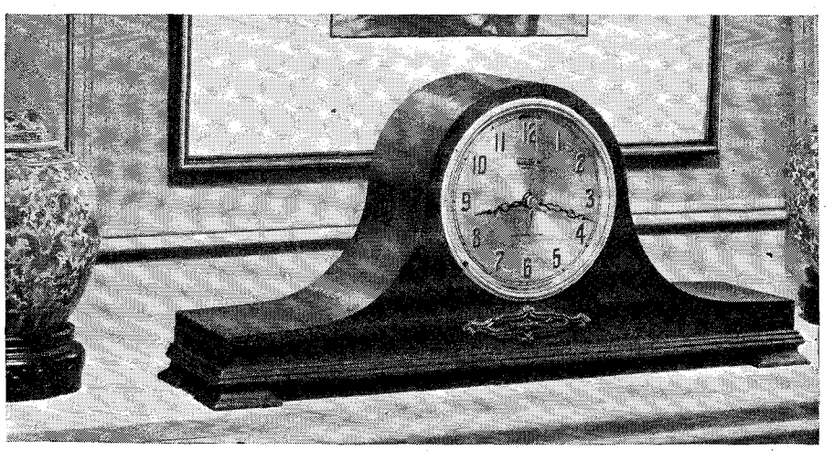
Telechron prices range reasonably from $9.75 to $55. The Revere Clock Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, manufactures strike and chime clocks with Telechron motors, priced from $22.75 to $650.

WARREN TELECHRON COMPANY
ASHLAND, MASSACHUSETTS

THE REVERE CLOCK COMPANY
CINCINNATI, OHIO

Telechron

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. by Warren Telechron Co.



THE NEW REVERE LOYAL

. . WITH HOUR AND HALF-HOUR STRIKE

Mahogany case. Colonial design. Silent, accurate, self-starting Telechron motor. With Westminster chimes, $29.75. Hour and half-hour strike, $22.75. WESTMINSTER CHIMES $7 EXTRA

$22.75

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ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Moving Away From Easy Money

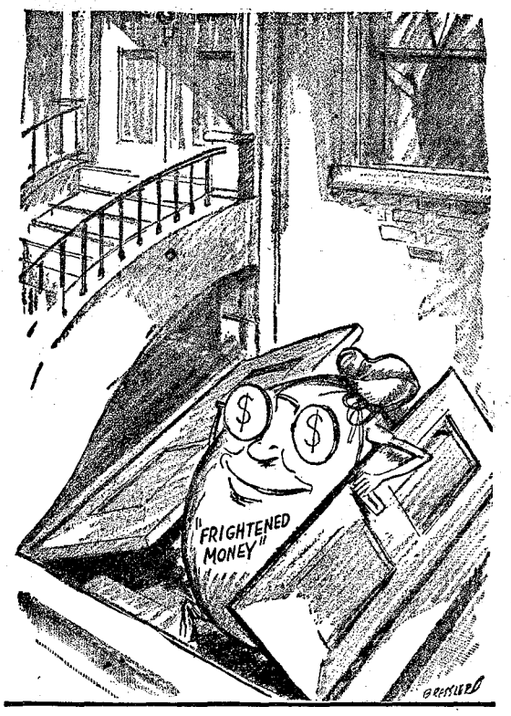
THE POLICY OF EXTREME EASE in money is now being abandoned by the Federal Reserve authorities, all financial commentators agree.

The change of policy is indicated, they say, by the New York Reserve bank's action in raising its rediscount rate on October 8 from the record low of 1½ per cent. up to 2½ per cent., and up to 3½ per cent. a week later. The Bank of France moved its rate up from 2 to 2½ per cent., and two more of our Reserve banks made upward rate revisions, and others are expected to follow.

This is the first upward move since the New York bank in 1929 tried to check speculation by raising its rate from 5 to 6 per cent. But from October of that year till last May successive decreases have been ordered with the idea of making money easier, and thus encouraging business.

The general feeling in financial circles, according to *The American Banker*, is that what we are now witnessing is "the first move in a logical swing from the unreal 'easy money' period of the last six months, and in the upward revision of interest rates the banks will be afforded an opportunity to operate with a slightly better margin of profit."

The Brooklyn *Eagle* feels that higher interest rates will tend to combat the present "tendency of people to keep their cash resources in currency rather than in bank balances." The change may well be considered distinctly encouraging, in the Boston *News Bureau's* opinion, "as either indicating or presaging a brisker demand for money." The advance was made for three principal reasons, so Sherwin C. Badger informs us in *The Wall Street Journal:*



Emerging From the Storm Cellar
—Bressler in the Miami "News."

First, gold has ceased flowing to this country, and therefore there is no longer any necessity of maintaining such an abnormally low rate as 1½ per cent. in an effort to keep surplus gold from coming here.

Second, a higher bank rate will tend to make money more valuable as an income producer in the form of deposits and loans.

Third, the new rate is more nearly in line with world rates and recent open-market rates in New York.

The Federal Reserve is still desirous of seeing gold flow abroad, where it can be used effectively. In this country there is no use for surplus gold stocks.

The former 1½ per cent. rate was the lowest in central banking history. It was put in force chiefly because of the gold situation. Reserve officials felt that every means should be used to divert unwanted gold and foreign deposits from coming to America. Not only would it have been impossible to use the gold here but it would have weakened the status of foreign banks.

The old 1½ per cent. rate, while it helped divert gold from these shores, was not without disadvantages.

It made money a drug on the market, with the result that interest rates on bank deposits, rates on bankers acceptances, and Treasury certificates dropt to unprecedented low levels.

There was little inducement for individuals who desired to keep their funds liquid to maintain them on deposit. In other words, the general tendency of the 1½ per cent. bank rate was to encourage the maintenance of considerable funds in actual cash or surplus reserves where they took no part in active business or financial operations.

THUS ends a curious chapter in our financial history, reflects the Providence *Journal:*

Strangely enough, one has to go back to the speculative days of the summer and early autumn of 1929 to see rediscount rates fail to do what they are supposed to do with greater futility than has been the case with this year's unparalleled low rate.

High rediscount rates, albeit admittedly tardily established, appeared to have no effect at all in limiting one's desire to borrow money for speculative purposes two years ago.

This year we have seen the reverse of the picture. The absurdly low rate, tho constituting as open an invitation as one could possibly hope to have in the utilization of our financial resources, created no unusual demand for funds. In fact, tho money was thus continued plentiful and cheap, relatively few people either in the speculative or the non-speculative groups availed themselves of the opportunity.

So far as industrial and commercial business was concerned, there was in the very nature of the unfortunate case little desire for loanable funds whatever the rate of rediscount might have been.

Indeed, the net effect of maintaining an unprecedented low rate this year for the sake of stimulating business recovery, coupled with the net results of establishing unusually high rates two years ago to stifle speculation, forces one to conclude that the true function of the rediscount rate is practically nullified by such extreme situations as those of 1929 and 1931.

As for the other objectives visualized when the 1½ per cent. rate was fixt last spring, disappointment has been the chief result. Gold, that from every consideration of prosperity and welfare for the sender as well as the recipient should have remained at home, has kept coming from gold-starved countries to swell still further our own tremendous resources until they finally passed the all-time record figure of five billion dollars in spite of the unattractive 1½ per cent. rate.

As for the desired stimulation of the bond market, the statistical evidence of failure is so complete as to need no comment.

The change in the New York rate to 2½ per cent. has much justification. Recent events in Europe have been instrumental in reversing the gold tide. And while we have still more gold than we need, the fact that we have lost half a billion dollars of it in a few weeks makes the establishment of a higher rediscount rate a very logical and normal procedure.

IT wouldn't be true to call the present reversal of Reserve Bank policy "a confession that the extreme-easy money policy was a failure," says the New York *Herald Tribune.* Indeed,

> There are good and sufficient reasons for a marking up of the rate at this time, the most important being that it brings the latter into line with higher yields now prevailing in the open market.
>
> Nevertheless, the fact remains that the extreme cheap-money program, despite the fact that it was of some assistance to the bond market, did not realize the hopes of that school of monetary policy that believes life can be pumped into business if only money can be made cheap enough.
>
> The principal result of excessively cheap money has been to place a high premium on government securities and on short-term credit.

And this editor comes to the conclusion that:

> What is needed to stimulate the market for long-term corporate bonds, which is the market that must be stimulated if business is to be accelerated, is not bargain money rates—tho reasonably low rates are, of course, desirable—but the restoration of confidence.

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"I'll see it through if you will!"

"THEY tell me there's five or six million of us—out of jobs.

"I know that's not your fault, any more than it is mine.

"But that doesn't change the fact that some of us right now are in a pretty tough spot—with families to worry about—and a workless winter ahead.

"Understand, we're not begging. We'd rather have a job than anything else you can give us.

"We're not scared, either. If you think the good old U. S. A. is in a bad way more than temporarily, just try to figure out some other place you'd rather be.

"But, until times do loosen up, we've got to have a little help.

"So I'm asking *you* to give us a lift, just as I would give one to you if I stood in your shoes and you in mine.

"Now don't send me any money—that isn't the idea. Don't even send any to the Committee which signs this appeal.

"The best way to help us is to give as generously as you can to your local welfare and charity organization, your community chest or your emergency relief committee if you have one.

"That's my story, the rest is up to you.

"I'll see it through—if *you* will!"

Unemployed, 1931

THE PRESIDENT'S ORGANIZATION ON UNEMPLOYMENT RELIEF

Walter S. Gifford
Director

COMMITTEE ON MOBILIZATION OF RELIEF RESOURCES

Owen D. Young
Chairman

The President's Organization on Unemployment Relief is non-political and non-sectarian. Its purpose is to aid local welfare and relief agencies everywhere to provide for local needs. All facilities for the nation-wide program, including this advertisement, have been furnished to the Committee without cost.

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ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New Credit Needs for the Machine Age

THE SPECTACLE, THE "PARADOX," "the grotesque tragi-comedy," of world-wide plenty producing world-wide scarcity and fear, has engaged the attention of so many economists and financial writers that nothing seems to have been unsaid on the subject.

But now comes the suggestion that we have the depression because we are trying to finance the machine age with the credit ideas of the age of handicraft. Let us notice the main points made by Harper Leech in *Electric Light and Power* (Chicago).

"Our stock of economic ideas and our rules of both national and personal economics," it seems, "are based upon the conditions of an age of agriculture and handicrafts." In that older period "the population always increased up to the capacity of a nation to produce food," and scarcity was the normal condition, so that the ideas of value and scarcity became identified.

Thus grew up the so-called law of "supply and demand," which Mr. Leech characterizes as "simply a statement of an economic condition which once existed, but now can only be maintained by artificial means, such as financial deflation." The substitution of the energy of coal and oil and water-power "for the energy of crops, made available in the bellies and muscles of men and work animals" has made things so abundant that at times the whole mechanism of exchange depending on prices has been thrown out of gear:

> Society simply does not know what to do when things get so abundant that they have no price.

Altho we have never yet come to a point where any great number of useful things ever reached a zero price, we have often come near enough to that condition to disrupt our whole system of distribution.

Copyright 1931, by *Philadelphia Inquirer*

Mid Ice and Snow!

—Hanny in the Philadelphia "Inquirer."

So we are living in a time when the "deficit economy" of the past is shortly to be succeeded by a "surplus economy." At this point the writer quotes with approval a paragraph from a recent speech by the economist Virgil Jordan:

> There is nothing inherently impossible, unsound or immoral about the idea that modern industry and technological advancement can and should provide continuously rising standards of living in a country like this, endowed with abundant natural resources, an intelligent working population, and unhampered individual initiative. This being the fundamental philosophy of business management, it is impossible for it to understand the inevitable necessity of such extreme expansions and contractions of credit as occur under existing banking control, and it refuses to accept the fatalistic financial philosophy which condemns business and labor to the loss, hardship and insecurity of the recurrent periods of instability that accompany these wide changes in credit conditions.

WHILE the industrialists and wage earners may thus have a grievance against the banker, Mr. Leech agrees with Mr. Jordan that the individual banker can not be blamed—"he may understand that credit ought to be expanded, at the very time when mob terror is forcing liquidation, but he simply can not do it without destroying his institutions and impoverishing his customers and depositors." And so Mr. Leech fears that it will take "decades of education to bring the Western World to a point where it will adjust its system of exchange, distribution and, above all, its mechanism of credit supply, to the engineering and industrial realities which inevitably bring about 'surplus' and 'overproduction.'" But Mr. Leech would like to state what he thinks we should from now on accept as the fundamentals of our thinking on this subject:

1. All former limitations upon the production of goods for consumption, and capital goods to be added to national wealth, are disappearing.

2. From the moment the heat engine came into the world, the work men could do and the wealth they could accumulate were no longer limited, as formerly, by the amount of energy captured from the sun annually by plants and convertible into muscular and nervous energy.

3. Thrift, the "sacred cow" of our inherited economics, was of tremendous importance to the men of an agrarian age.

4. In the new régime, where over 80 per cent. of the work done and wealth created is no longer limited by this crop cycle, but is performed by the energy extracted from fossil fuel which is available continuously, the importance of thrift and saving is vastly diminished. The task of apportioning energy and labor between producing consumption goods and capital goods is a function of industrial management. But bankers have the real say so, because they control the creation of the bank credit industry must obtain.

5. The oncoming of this new régime, which calls for a basic reorientation of all of our ideas and practises with respect to saving and credit, was gradual in America up until the year 1910. After the heat engine came into the world, it required more than a century for the new technology to overcome certain limitations before any very substantial net gains, in the form of consumption goods or leisure, were available to the great masses of men.

(*a*) The gains from the increased productivity of the power-machine economy were largely absorbed by a tremendous increase of population throughout the Western world until recent times, when the diminishing birth-rate has removed this handicap.

(*b*) For decade after decade following the invention of the steam-engine, the productive gains of the new régime were largely absorbed in the provision of more power and machinery.

(*c*) Because the new modes of production concentrated men, machines and raw materials into factory centers, a large part of the gains resulting from the new technology had to be used for the creation of world-wide transport facilities.

WE must provide new credit methods, and indeed, continues Mr. Leech, we are beginning to do so. For instance, "normally the volume of bank credit tends to increase from year to year in about the same proportion as the amount of energy used in industry and agriculture increases from year to year." We may call this inflation, if we like. With such a process the creditors do suffer reduction of real income. But there is no escape from this except through such "deflation" as we are now experiencing, which may bring temporary gains to the creditor only to inflict upon him eventually a complete loss. So—

> The task of the Western world, therefore, is to take credit supply firmly in hand and so control it that it will march with and induce the greatest use of energy in industry. This means that provisions must be adopted to prevent the diversion of credit into speculation and the mere marking up of stocks, bonds and other evidences of capital values.
>
> The readjustment of our credit supply and financial control system of course means that there will of necessity be a more and more generous division of the results of industry among the masses of the people. Capitalism itself has made it necessary to "divvy up" on a more generous scale, if private initiative and management are to survive in industry.

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The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Righto.—"Yes, Robert, 'amo' is the Latin word meaning 'I love.' Now what word suggests its opposite?"

"Reno."—*Boston Transcript.*

Jazzing Dame Justice.—NEIGHBOR—"Why is your car painted blue on one side and red on the other?"

SPEEDY—"Oh, it's a fine idea. You should just hear the witnesses contradicting one another!"—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Lacked Finesse.—"Where's old Bill been lately? I haven't seen him for months."

"What? Haven't you 'eard? He's got three years for stealin' a car."

"What did he want to steal a car for? Why didn't he buy one an' not pay for it, like a gentleman!"—*The Outspan.*

Between the Devil and the Deep Sea.—

—"I hear you are going to marry that old Mr. Gayboy."

"Yes, I've decided to accept him."

"You're making a mistake, my dear. He'll lead a double life."

"Well, if I don't marry him I'll lead a single life, and that is worse."—*Boston Transcript.*

Safe on Mother Earth.—A young man fell into a state of coma, but recovered before his friends had buried him. One of them asked what it felt like to be dead.

"Dead," he exclaimed. "I wasn't dead, and I knew I wasn't dead, because my feet were cold, and I was hungry."

"But how did that make you sure?"

"Well, I knew that if I were in heaven I shouldn't be hungry, and if I were in the other place my feet wouldn't be cold."—*The Christian Advocate.*

Jingle for the Bingle.—(NOTE: "Bingles" or tight rolls of hair will be worn under the current style hat.)

Bingle, bingle, little thing,
How becomingly you cling
Up upon milady's neck
Where her snowy skin you deck.
Little filament of hair
—You are quite a number there—
'Neath her new "Ood-Jenny" curled
For the wonder of the world;
You look better, when not slipping,
Than a nape that needs a clipping.

—*Buffalo Courier Express.*

Don't Forget the Peanuts.—

A CONFESSION

The fan declares he views the game
With abstract admiration
For players who are known to fame
Throughout this mighty nation.
He says he likes to contemplate
The points of science nifty.
It is his joy to calculate
Percentages so shifty.
But some are savage, more or less,
In their exhilaration.
Their fierce emotions they express
Without articulation.
And—frankly—to the park I prance,
And blithely pay my dollar,
Not to admire, but for the chance
To sit outdoors and holler.

—*Philander Johnson in the Washington Star.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Maybe Olaf Kicked.—Through circumstances not under the owner's control the sale of Olaf Johnson is postponed.—*Austin (Minn.) Daily Herald.*

Geared for Stairs.—"I stole a sedan at Ninth Avenue and Fortieth Street. I drove the car to an apartment on 144th Street, one flight up."—*New York Times.*

Iceman's Heaven.—

"HELL BOUND"
COOL AS A MOUNTAIN TOP

—*Movie theater sign reported by a Newark scout.*

Try a Symphonic Omelet.—

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Strictly fresh, 1 day-old eggs 25 cents.
Orders taken.

—*Washington Daily News.*

The Kind We Like.—

MUCH WRECKLESS
DRIVING OVER THE
WEEK-END

—*Head-lines in a Brocton (N. Y.) paper.*

Musical Rivals.—Obtain the best violin class instruction from a master of proven ability. Don't buy a cat in a bag. Listen to me and my pupils from WOCL.—*Ad in a Pennsylvania paper.*

Anticipately Okay.—Dear Teacher, I am sure that you will have the amability of excusing Dolores for not assisting to-day to school. I need her urgently here at home in the morning and in the evening we have to went to Silver City. So please excuse Preciosa at the evening too.

Thanking you anticipately, etc.

—*Letter received at a school in Fierro, New Mexico.*

May Think It's an Airplane.—

THE
GOLDEN
PHEASANT
EATS
GAS
OIL
ON THE
OLYMPIC
HIGHWAY

—*Ad in an Aberdeen (Wash.) paper.*

Titt O. K. (Repeat) O. K.—

NEW YORK, 9:14 A.M. THE LORD MAYOR OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, THE HONORABLE GEORGE FRANK PIPP, ARRIVED HERE TO-DAY ON THE STEAMSHIP BALTIC TO EMULATE THE PRINCE OF WALES IN PUSHNG THE COMMERCIAL POSSIBILITIES OF HIS NATIVE CITY.

9:56 A. M. EDITORS. LORD MAYOR OF MANCHESTER ARRIVES NEW YORK, PLS MAKE NAME READ THE HONORABLE GEORGE FRANK PITT, INSTEAD AS SENT.

10.39 A. M. EDITORS
SUBSTITUTE

LORD MAYOR OF MANCHESTER ARRIVES, PLS MAKE NAME READ: THE HONORABLE GEORGE FRANK TITT (REPEAT TITT) INSTEAD AS SENT.

—*United Press News Service.*

Nurses and professional women are constant users of Vapex

Fight

YOUR COLD

. . . ASLEEP OR AWAKE

USE Vapex at the first sign of a cold. Breathe away distress in its delightful fragrance.

It's very easy to use. Merely sprinkle a few drops on your handkerchief or pillow.

And it's really the modern way of relieving colds. For Vapex was discovered accidentally when it was found that the vapor from certain chemicals made workers immune to influenza. These same chemicals, greatly concentrated, are in Vapex today.

$1 a bottle of 100 applications. About 1c for many hours relief from your cold. Ask your druggist for V-A-P-E-X.

A few drops on your handkerchief

VAPEX

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Breathe your cold away

If you can't sleep because of a cold, try Vapex on your pillow

Tested and Approved 4293 Bureau of Foods, Sanitation and Health GOOD HOUSEKEEPING MAGAZINE

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ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NO MORE PARADES

Advertising has gone back to work!

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE CLEAR-THINKING BUSINESS MEN OF AMERICA—*TENTH OF A SERIES*

TIME WAS when almost any magazine you picked up had page after page of lazy, band-music advertising, alongside those shrewd and newsy business-getters that showed some concerns anxious to make their percentage, even in high and handsome times.

But this year, advertising has gone back to work! Run through a recent file of *The Literary Digest* and you find any number of straight, hard-selling talks on important subjects—on schools and communities, on motor cars and accessories, on home and office equipment, on insurance and investments, on soaps and coffees and razor blades.

It is evident that today's advertising is expected to talk sense, to deal with wanted services offered at fair prices, to appear in the right place at the right time.

Playing the game by these rules, *The Digest* has gone straight ahead and up. Records for the first six months of 1931 show a 110,000 weekly surplus over the circulation figure of 1,400,000 guaranteed to advertisers. This gives us the largest subscription revenue (gross and net) of all magazines. It brings us the largest section of the upper middle classes ever grouped by any magazine.

A sound and successful and active crowd—interested in essentials (shown by *The Digest's* editorial content), responsive to sensible advertising (that's why they subscribed), ready to *buy now*.

With faith in this great middle market and with the belief that another era of expansion is close at hand, *The Literary Digest* earnestly urges you to continue the present rule of reason . . . to advertise with care and skill and vigor when you have something that advertising should help . . . to hold to the motto "*No more parades*" . . . to keep your promotion producing.

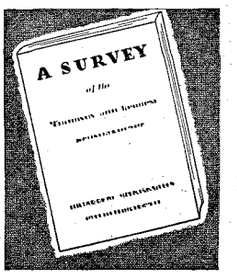
The Digest ASKS ONLY ITS DUE. Get the facts—all the facts. See the truth. Plan your program of profit. The real tests and the real rewards of sound business thinking lie just ahead!

DRAW YOUR OWN CONCLUSIONS

The Literary Digest offers to help you make a thousand-name check of reader responsiveness—and will rest its case on the returns. If interested, ask for details. Our subscription list is always open for inspection. Tests for quantity and quality are welcome.

★ ★ ★

The Literary Digest is an essential magazine. More than 70% of its subscribers are executives, owners of businesses or professional people. . . . It enters the best million homes with telephones, a market which buys two-thirds of all advertised commodities and buys them first. *The Digest* reaches 36% of all families of $10,000 income and over and 20% of all families having over $5000 income. Advertisers buy a guaranteed average circulation of at least 1,400,000 preferred prospects. Write for rates and further facts.



★ The Literary Digest ★

SOUNDING-BOARD OF AMERICAN OPINION

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